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FAIRYLAND

An Opera in Three Acts

THE BOOK BY

BRIAN HOOKER

THE MUSIC BY

HORATIO PARKER

G. SCHIRMER

NEW YORK 3 EAST 43d ST. - LONDON, W. : 18, BERNERS ST.

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ARGUMENT

Rosamund, a novice, from the abbey balcony beholds the young king Auburn riding across the valley, and falls a-longing for life and for him. But he, scorning the kingdom that has been too easily his own, would fain go a pilgrimage. He leaves his crown, not to Corvain his brother, but to the Abbess Myriel. Corvain therefore steals upon Auburn while he prays before the shrine, strikes him down, and leaves him for dead. But Auburn, reviving, finds himself among Fairies, and within the shrine not Our Lady but his own lady Rosamund; and they two are crowned King and Queen in a vision of Fairyland.

Auburn being gone, Corvain by force seizes upon the kingdom, which Myriel claims also; so each takes tribute from the People, who are grievously oppressed thereby. Rosamund, fleeing from the abbey in search of Auburn, falls into the power of Corvain. Auburn returns to claim his crown again; but none will recognize him for the King; Rosamund knows him only for her Prince of Fairyland; and he, being come back again to earth, knows her not. Myriel, pursuing Rosamund, comes upon the two together. While she and Corvain quarrel for possession of the fugitive, Auburn before all the people interferes, proclaiming himself king, and invoking the magic power of the Rose which he has brought from Fairyland. But the Rose withers before the scornful laughter of Corvain, wherein the People join; Rosamund, renouncing Corvain's protection, is led away prisoner by Myriel; and Auburn is left desolate.

Rosamund, believing steadily in her Fairy lover, is to be burned for witchcraft. Myriel strives to make her repent, persuading her how that her vision had been of Holiness, not of Love; but Rosamund will not doubt. Rosamund and Auburn, being without hope, now wholly remember each other and despise their dream; seeing yet Robin and his People as nothing more than mere peasant clods, who therefore cannot aid them. Auburn single-handed desperately attacks Corvain,

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who has him seized and bound also to the stake. In that last moment, while the fagots kindle, they hear the drinking-song of the common folk in the tavern, and by that mirth know them for the People of the Hills. The Rose burns in Auburn's bosom like a star, while Rosamund sings the magic song thereof. The scene transforms again into the likeness of their vision, wherein Myriel and Corvain are overpowered by the throng of Fairies rushing in, and Auburn and Rosamund are again set free and crowned in a world that is one with Fairyland.

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THE PERSONS

AUBURN—the King; afterward Prince of Fairyland	*Heroic Tenor*
CORVAIN—brother to Auburn	*Bass*
MYRIEL—the Abbess	*Mezzo-Soprano*
ROSAMUND	*High Soprano*
ROBIN—surnamed GOODFELLOW	*Lyric Tenor*

CHORUS OF NUNS, MEN-AT-ARMS, and COMMON FOLK (the People of the Hills, who are also FAIRIES)

ACT I. Before the Abbey. All-Hallows' Eve (*One hour*)

ACT II. The Castle of the King. Noon. (*Thirty-five minutes*)

ACT III. The Village. Dawn. (*Thirty minutes*)

THE ACTION takes place Once Upon a Time, and within the interval of a Year and a Day.

THE TIME is roughly the Thirteenth Century; THE PLACE, a hill country in Central Europe. These, however, are not intended to locate the story with historical precision, more than in the case of any other fairy tale; but as an affair of scenery and costume and setting, the form in which it meets the eye. For the action takes place in the Valley of Shadows, also called the World: which seen in a certain light is also Fairyland. It is concretely represented as a triangular valley, some two miles on a side, having at one corner the abbey; at another, the castle of the King; and at a third, the village. And the scene is laid at each of these points in turn, the rest of the valley being in each case visible and recognized in the distance.

The visual effect of the production, therefore, is of that mediaeval realm of fancy with which Maxfield Parrish, Arthur Rackham, and others have made us familiar. And the transformation by which, at the end of the First and Third Acts, the scene becomes a vision of Fairyland is presented by the sudden change from ordinary stage light to a fantastic and decorative scheme of vivid colors; and by the effect of this colored light upon the scenery and costumes.

Fairyland

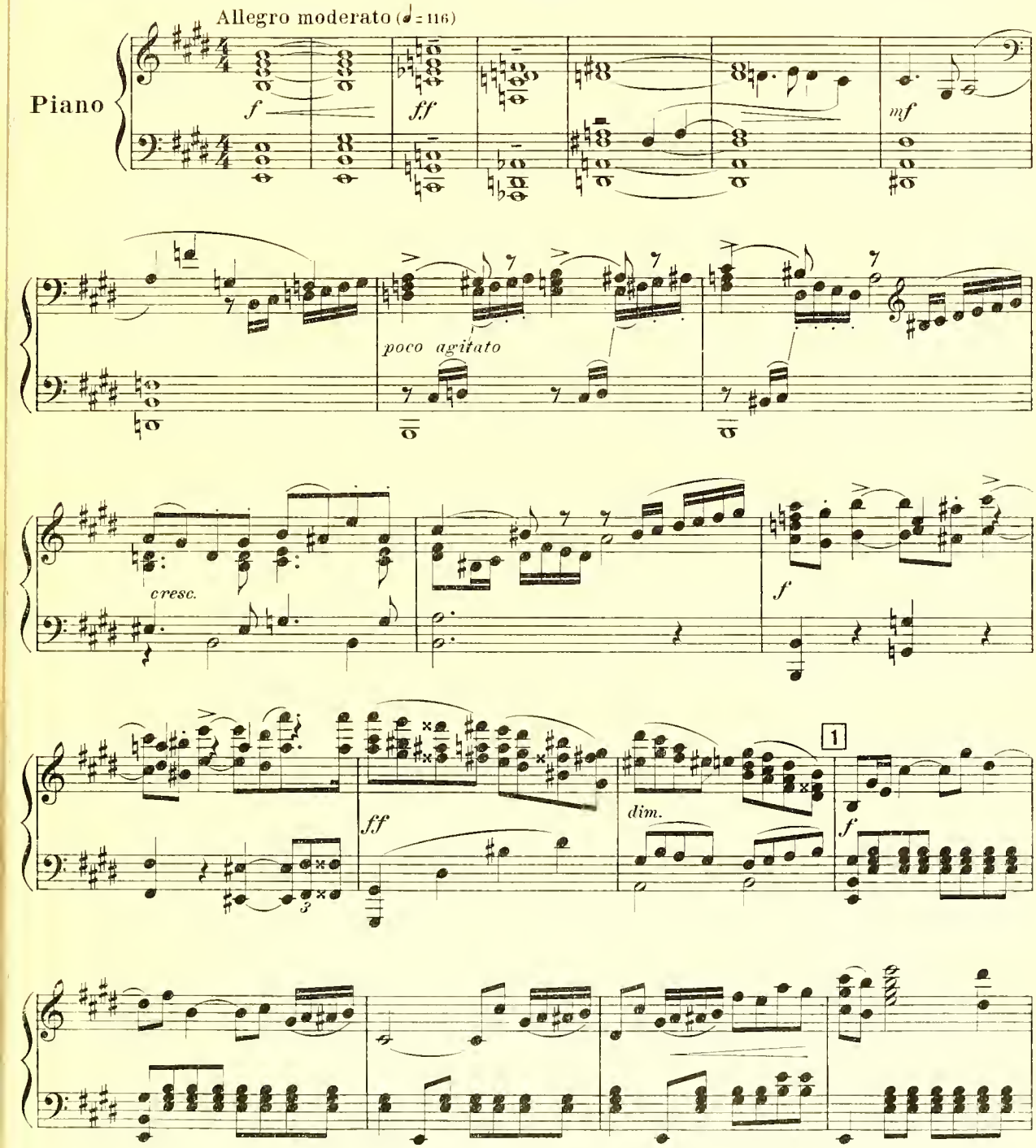
ACT I

The Abbey

Brian Hooker

Overture

Horatio Parker. Op. 77



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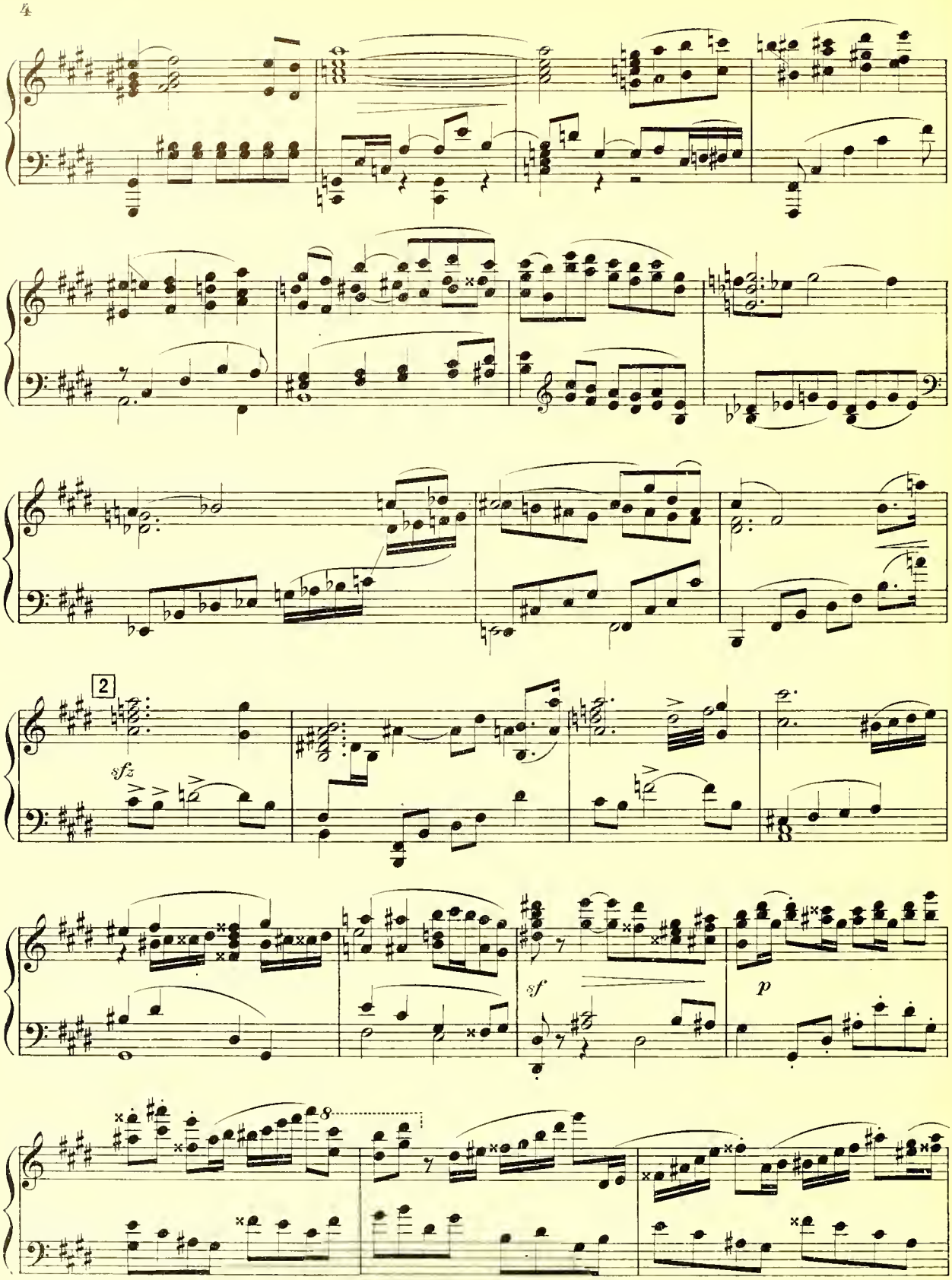

2
sfz
sf
p

3

mf

cresc.

f

ff

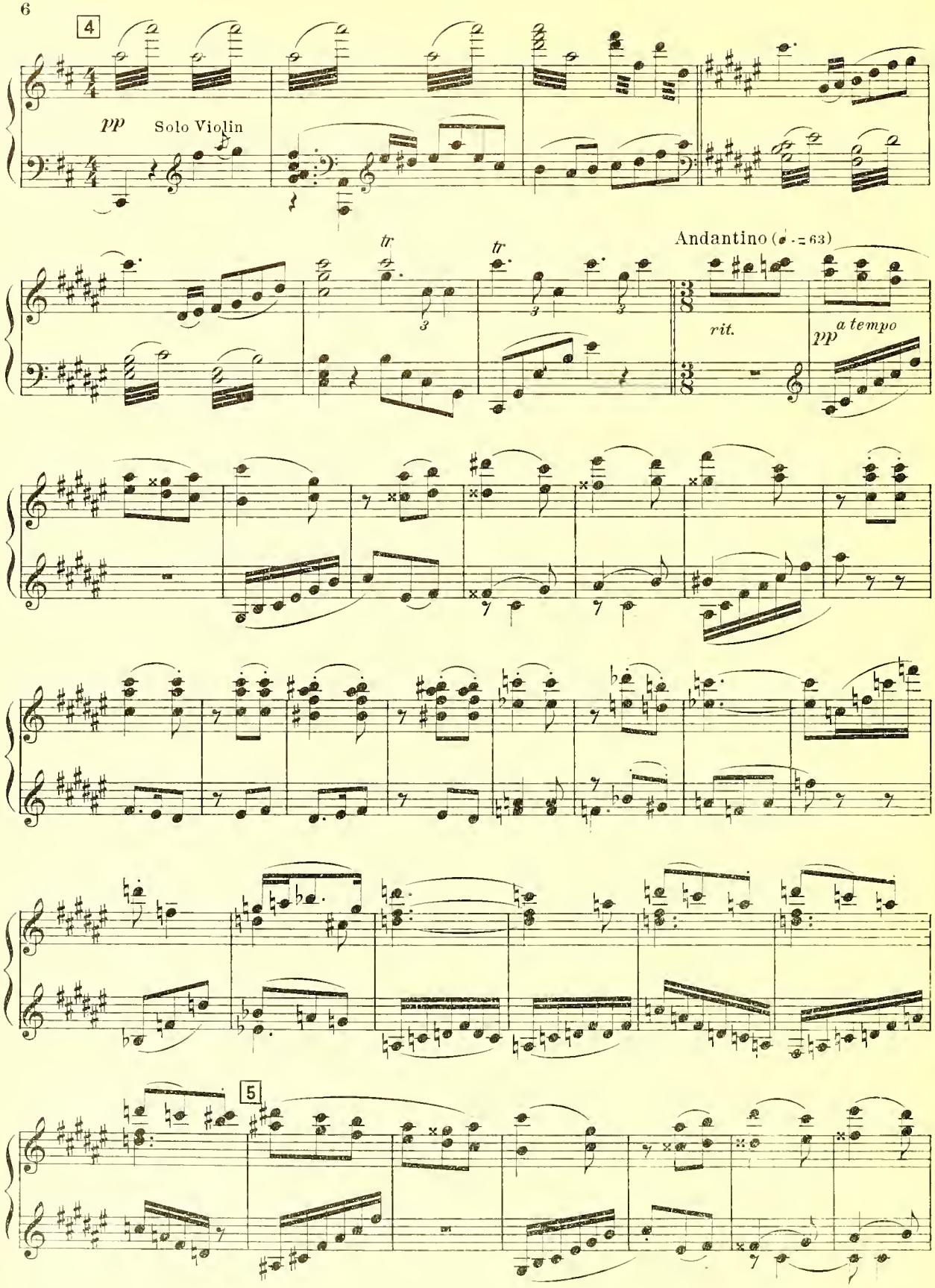
dim. subito

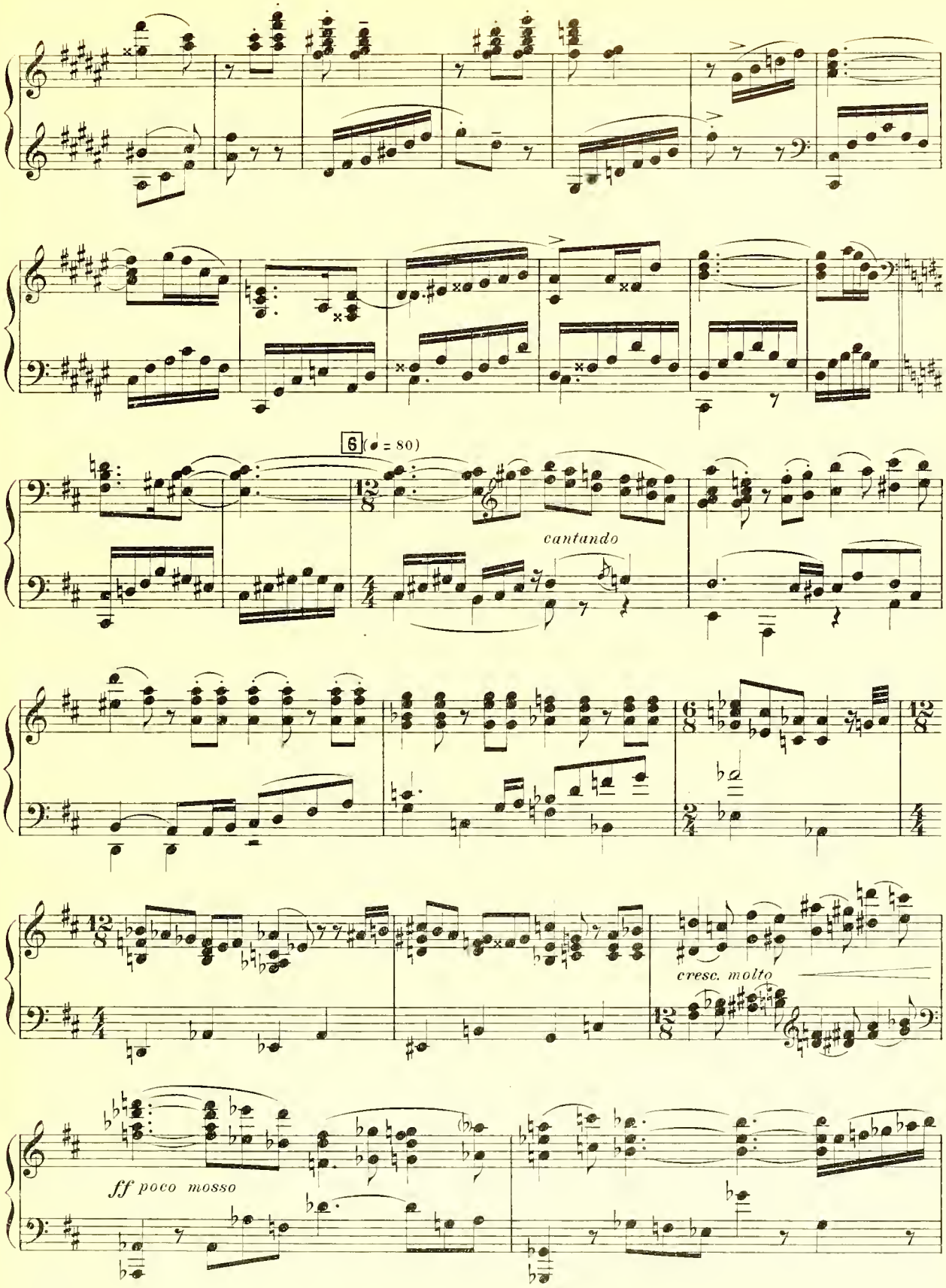
rit.

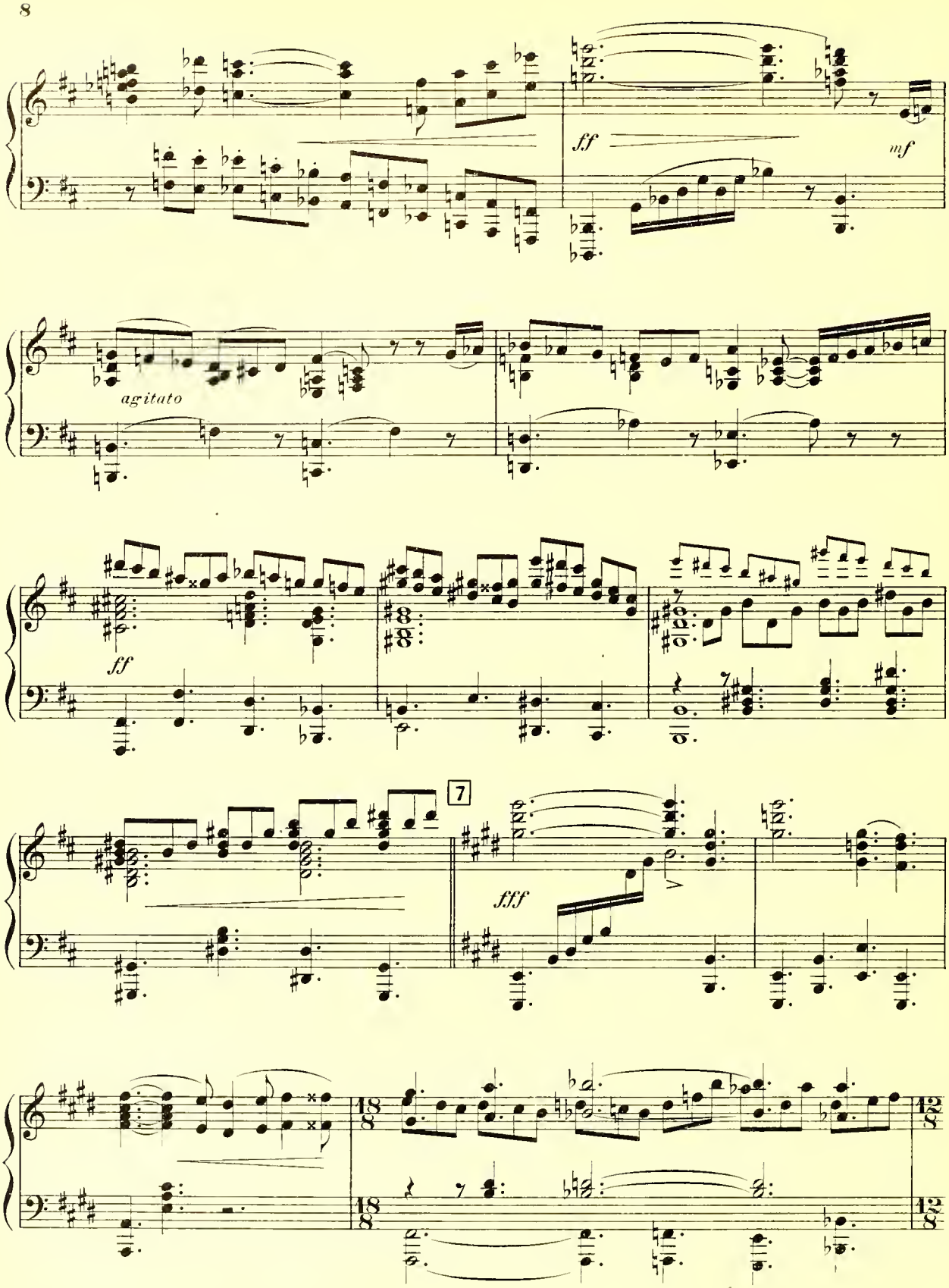
Meno mosso

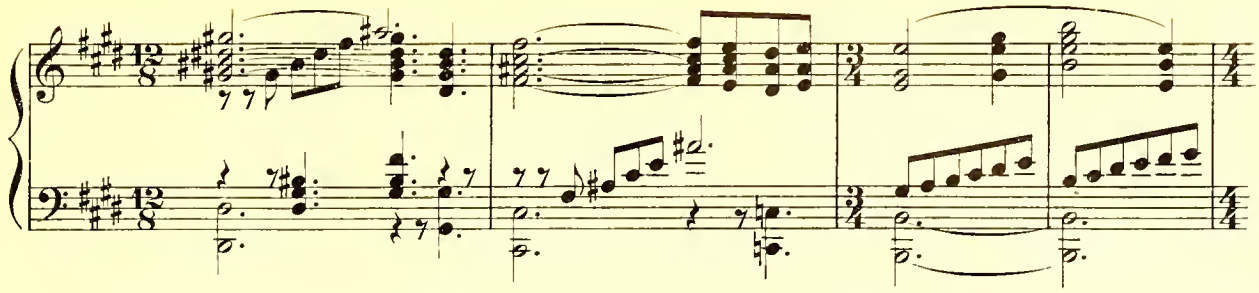
p *espress.*

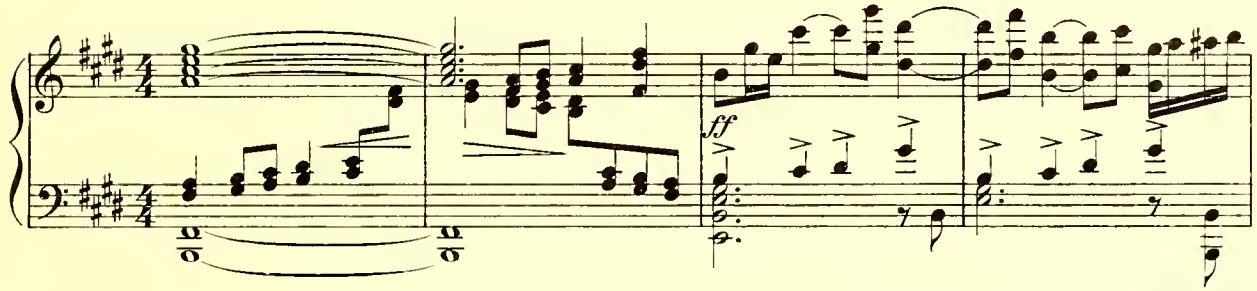
p

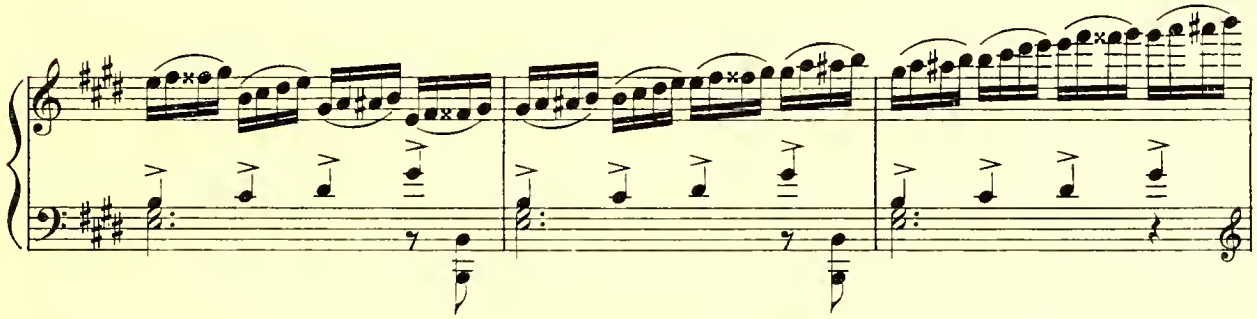

4
pp
Solo Violin
tr
tr
Andantino (♩. = 63)
rit.
pp
a tempo
5

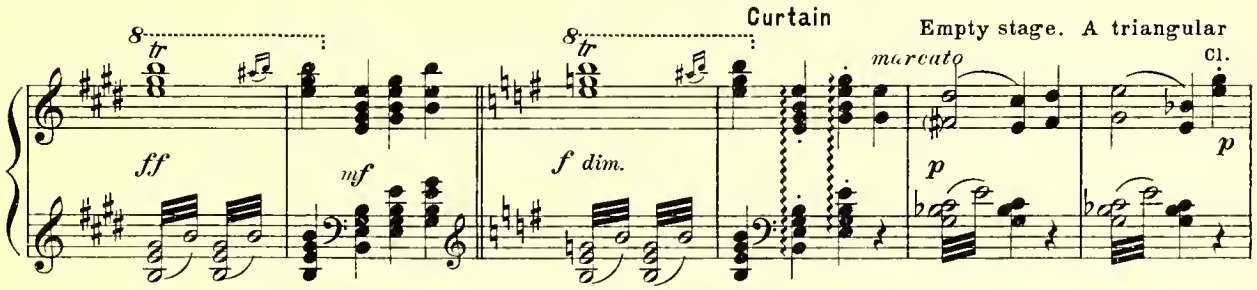

6 (♩ = 80)
cantando
cresc. molto
ff poco mosso


ff
mf
agitato
ff
7
fff

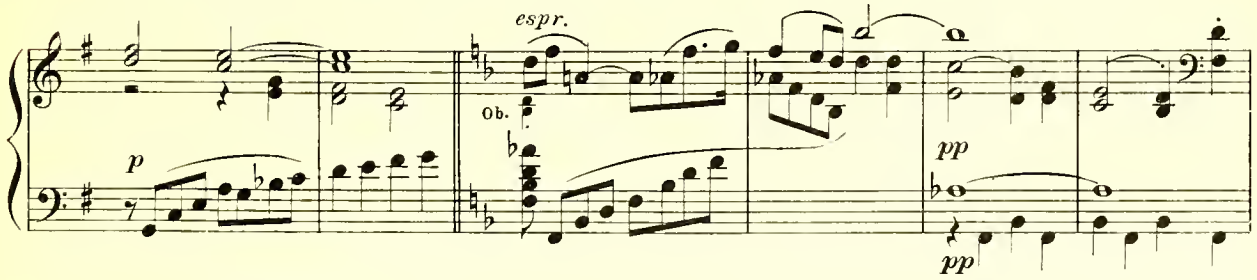








valley with an Abbey on the extreme left; a wayside shrine separated from the distance by a chasm



Chorus of Peasants (off stage)

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

8 Lo stesso tempo

p

In low - ly and rude land Our

Lo stesso tempo (♩ = ♪ = 100)

ppp

folk are fain to dwell, By corn - land and wood - land Or fal - low of the

folk are fain to dwell, By corn - land and wood - land Or fal - low of the

folk are fain to dwell, By corn - land and wood - land Or fal - - low

folk are fain to dwell, By corn - land and wood - land Or fal - - low

dim.

(Enter The Old Man and The Forester)

dell. Yet we who bear her bur - den Will give our moth-er guer - don, A

dell. Yet we who bear her bur - den Will give our moth-er guer - don, A

dell. Yet we who bear her bur - den Will give our moth-er guer - don, A

dell. Yet we who bear her bur - den Will give our moth-er guer - don, A

The Old Man

O. M. I am not so swift as once I was.

The Forester

F. Stir thyself, Gaf-fer. The rest are home by

fair land, a good land, Whose peo-ple love her

fair land, a good land, Whose peo-ple love her

fair land, a good land, Whose peo-ple love her

fair land, a good land, Whose peo-ple love her

p

O. M.

F. now. Hark to them! Art thou grown too old to

well.

well.

well.

well.

9

(Rosamund appears on the balcony. She looks out over the valley and listens. Passing peasants greet her)

O. M.

Look there! An an-gel of

F.

sing And dance on Hallow's Eve?

9

espress.

O. M.

light on the Tower! Kneel thou! Take her blessing.

F.

I will pray for

O. M.

F.

her. She will nev-er dance, nor sing, nor love. Thy mer-cy on thy saints, O

più f

By sun - - beam and

più f

By sun - - beam and

più f

By sun - - beam and

più f

By sun - - beam and

O. M.

Saints of the blessed Abbey, pray for me, And bring a bless-ing on my soul.

F.

Lord!

shad - ow Her trea - sur-y shall shine With gold of the

shad - ow Her trea - sur-y shall shine With gold of the

shad - ow Her trea - sur-y shall shine With gold of the

shad - ow Her trea - sur-y shall shine With gold of the

(Third Peasant enters and listens)

O.M. No need to spoil a man's prayers.

F. Ay, old ho-li-ness, We must be

mead - - ow And ru - by of the vine. So we that do pos -

mead - - ow And ru - by of the vine. So we that do pos -

mead - - ow And ru - - by vine. So we that do pos -

mead - - ow And ru - - by vine. So we that do pos -

F. ver - y care-ful of thy soul; Come home before we meet with them that have no

sess her Will pray Our La - dy bless her: Sing *A* - - *ve*

sess her Will pray Our La - dy bless her: Sing *A* - - *ve*

sess her Will pray Our La - dy bless her: Sing *A* - - *ve*

sess her Will pray Our La - dy bless her: Sing *A* - - *ve*

poco f

Third Peasant

3. P. Look at the sun! Is this an-y sea-son for prayers? We shall be

F. souls.

and Cre-do And kneel a-round her

dimin.

and Cre-do And kneel a-round her

dimin.

and Cre-do And kneel a-round her

dimin.

and Cre-do And kneel a-round her

dimin.

dimin.

10

3. P. tak-en by the elves if we de-lay much longer.

F. Let us go!

p shrine.

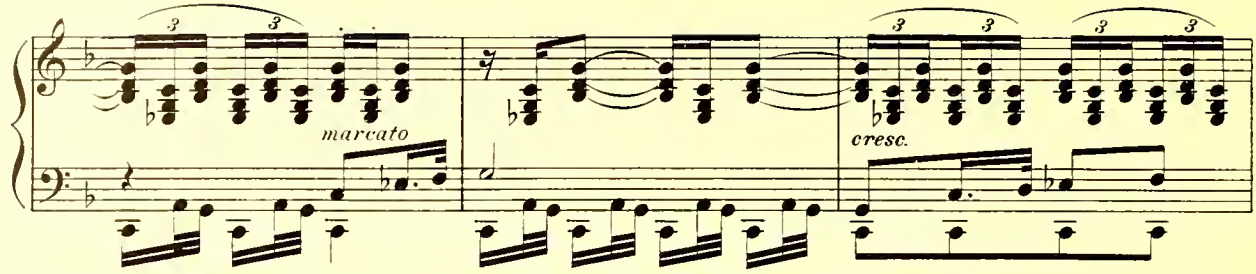
p shrine.

p shrine.

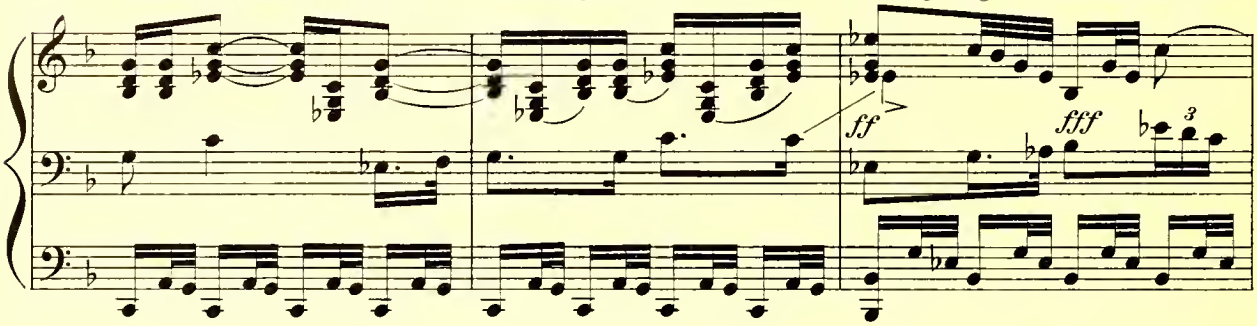
p shrine.

10

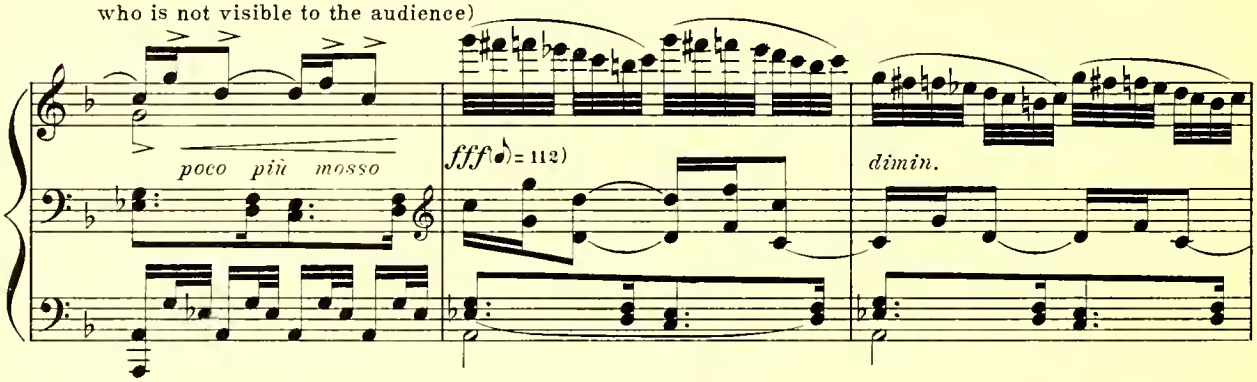
p *pp*

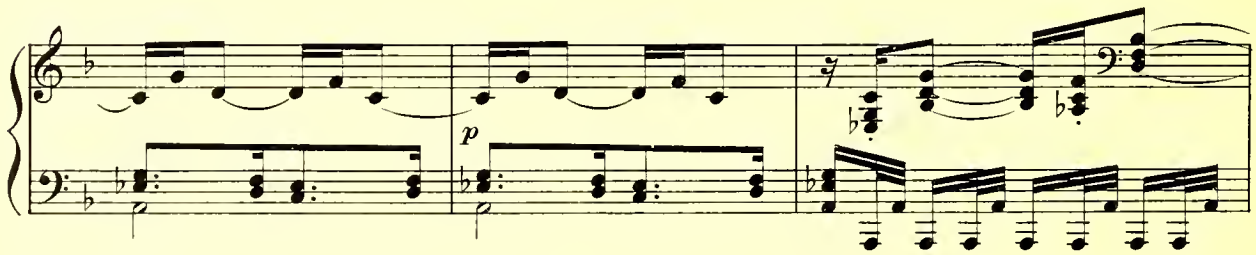


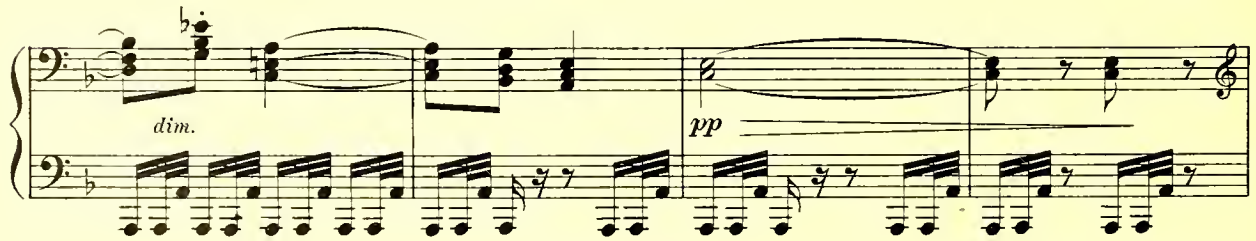
(Rosamund leans over the balcony, stretching out her arms toward the riding knight whom she sees, but



who is not visible to the audience)







11 Chorus of Men

TENORS *p*

Un - fail - ing for ev - er Her mys-ter-ies re - main: The blood of the

BASSES *p*

Un - fail - ing for ev - er Her mys-ter-ies re - main: The blood of the

(♩= 96)

p Bell of the Abbey

p

riv - er, The bod - y of the grain, The Au - tumn of her dy - ing, Her

riv - er, The bod - y of the grain, The Au - tumn of her dy - ing, Her

Win - ter bur - ied ly - ing, Whom Spring shall de - liv - er And Sum-mer crown a -

Win - ter bur - ied ly - ing, Whom Spring shall de - liv - er And Sum-mer crown a -

pp

(Rosamund disappears within the Abbey)

gain!

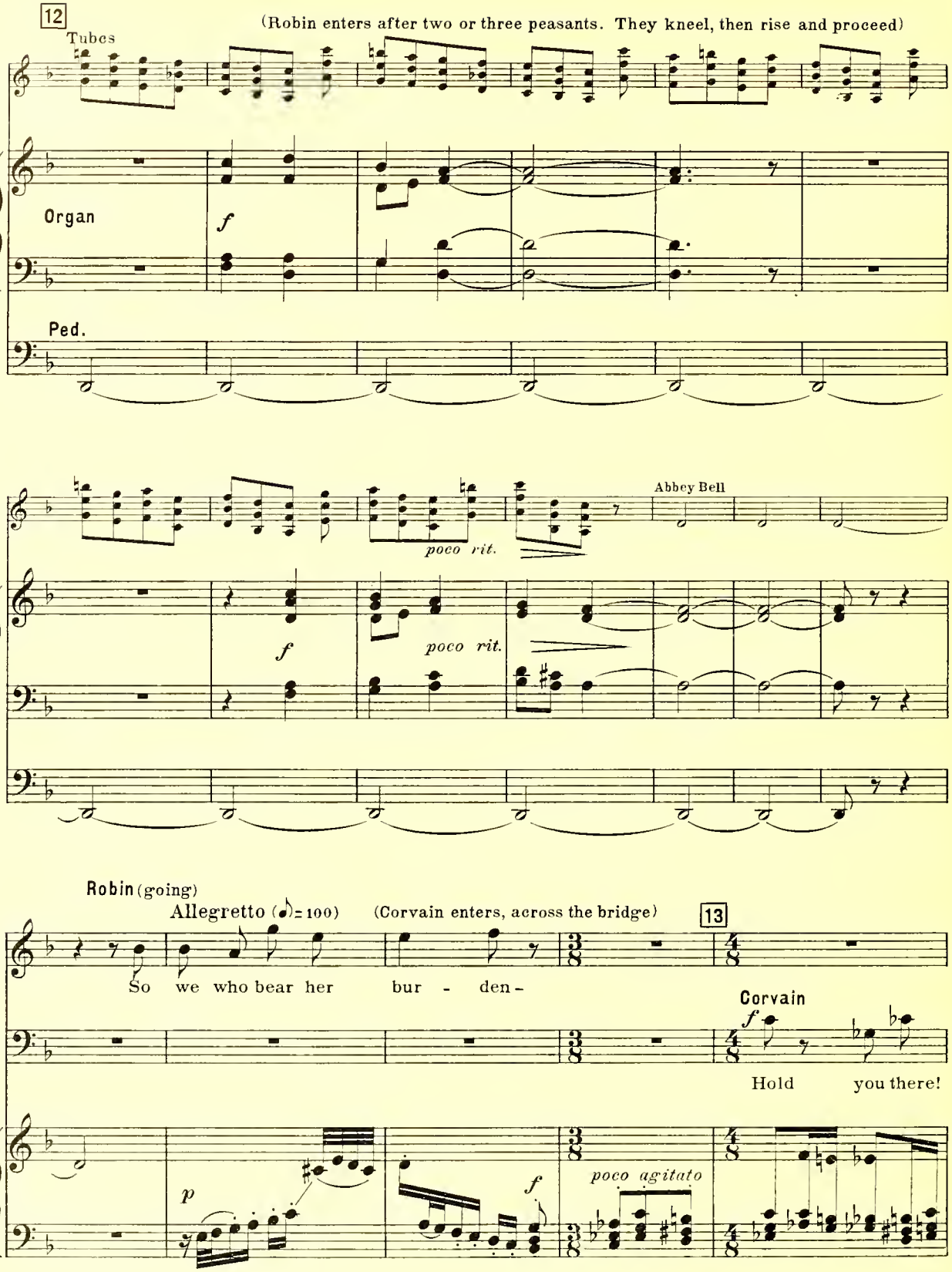
gain!

pp

pp

Ob.

Bells (Tubes)


12
Tubes
(Robin enters after two or three peasants. They kneel, then rise and proceed)
Organ
f
Ped.
poco rit.
Abbey Bell
f
poco rit.
Robin (going)
Allegretto (♩.) = 100)
(Corvain enters, across the bridge)
13
Rn.
So we who bear her bur - den -
Corvain
f
C.
Hold you there!
p
f
poco agitato

(bowing to Corvain)

Rn. Gramer-cy for thy

C. Fel-low!

accel. *sfz*

Rn. fel-lowship, Good master! See how fast my honors fall: Poor

accel. (♪ = 120) *a tempo* *mf*

Rn. Ro-bin is become the mate of lords, And fel-low to the brother of the

p

Rn. King!

Corvain

C. Be done, dog! Tell me, which way went the

f agitato *sfzp* *sfzp*

Rn.

Shall a dog look what way a king should go?

C.

King?

sfz

14

Rn.

C.

f

Ay! lest the King run forth to bay the

poco animato (♪= 132)

f

Rn.

Sir,

C.

moon, And be lost.

legg.

Rn. which king?

C. My broth - er, oaf! Are there so

(seated on the edge of the gulf

Rn. The good

C. man - y?

dim.

and counting on his fingers)

Rn. sis - - ters here, They say we have a King in heav'n.

p

p

Rn. The folk In the vil-lage yonder, they tell wonders too;

15

Rn. They say there is a king in Fair - y - land.

pp *delicatiss.* *e tenuto*

Rn. Now of these three to lose one -

p

Corvain.

C. An-swer me! Saw ye the King in the

sfz p *cresc.*

(angry)

C. for - est?

f

Robin

Rn. Sir, I have seen No man to-day more like a king than thee.

Meno mosso

p

16

Rn.

C.

(Corvain moves angrily)

More like!

leggiero scherzando

p

(♩) = 132

f strepitoso

(Robin dodges)

What now?

Come hither.

(Robin nods)

Ob.

p

poco rit.

(nod)

Robin

Nay, my lord, Not too much fel-lowship. See, there is yet A

pp

gulf between us.

p

f

(Robin picks up a pebble and tosses it into the gulf. The pebble drops.)

Corvain

17 *more quietly* più mosso

C. Hearken! Went he not Clad as a

Ob.

p

C. pil - grim, in gray weeds, with staff And san - dal? Would ye know him

Rn. Robin

I have known

C. so?

Più mosso

f

dim.

Rn. man-y seek the Ho - - ly Land- Poor folk, like

p

p

Rn.

us; dry women, lone-ly men, And such-like. But a

Bssn.

18 (♩ = 120)

Rn.

king! Why, look ye now,

f *dim.* *p*

sfz

(♩) = 132)

Rn.

'Tis a-gainst na-ture! If we tell that tale, Men will but say that we have

mysteriously *pp* *poco rit.*

p

(♩) = 96)

Rn.

murdered him For the sake of his crown.

C.

Corvain *f*

Dost *thou* say so, Vil-lain?

Agitato

pp *pp* *f*

Robin

Rn.

The saints for- - bid! I on-ly say We dare not lose him.

p tranquillo

p

Corvain

19 *agitato*

C.

Fel-low, must I be My brother's keep-er?

f agitato

solenne

p

Robin *commodo*

Rn.

Brother to a crown, And fel-low to a

Allegretto (♩ = 120)

p

(Robin makes two gestures of decapitation)

Rn.

clown- Ay, noble Sir, Or-

f

f

Cl.

Bssn.

ff

20

Mosso (♩.= 63)

(Robin has an inspiration)

Rn.

A - ha! See now:-

sfzpp subito

pp

Rn.

This is Hal-lows' Eve, No night for prince or

Rn.

pil - grim wan - d'ring, For

Tempo di Valse

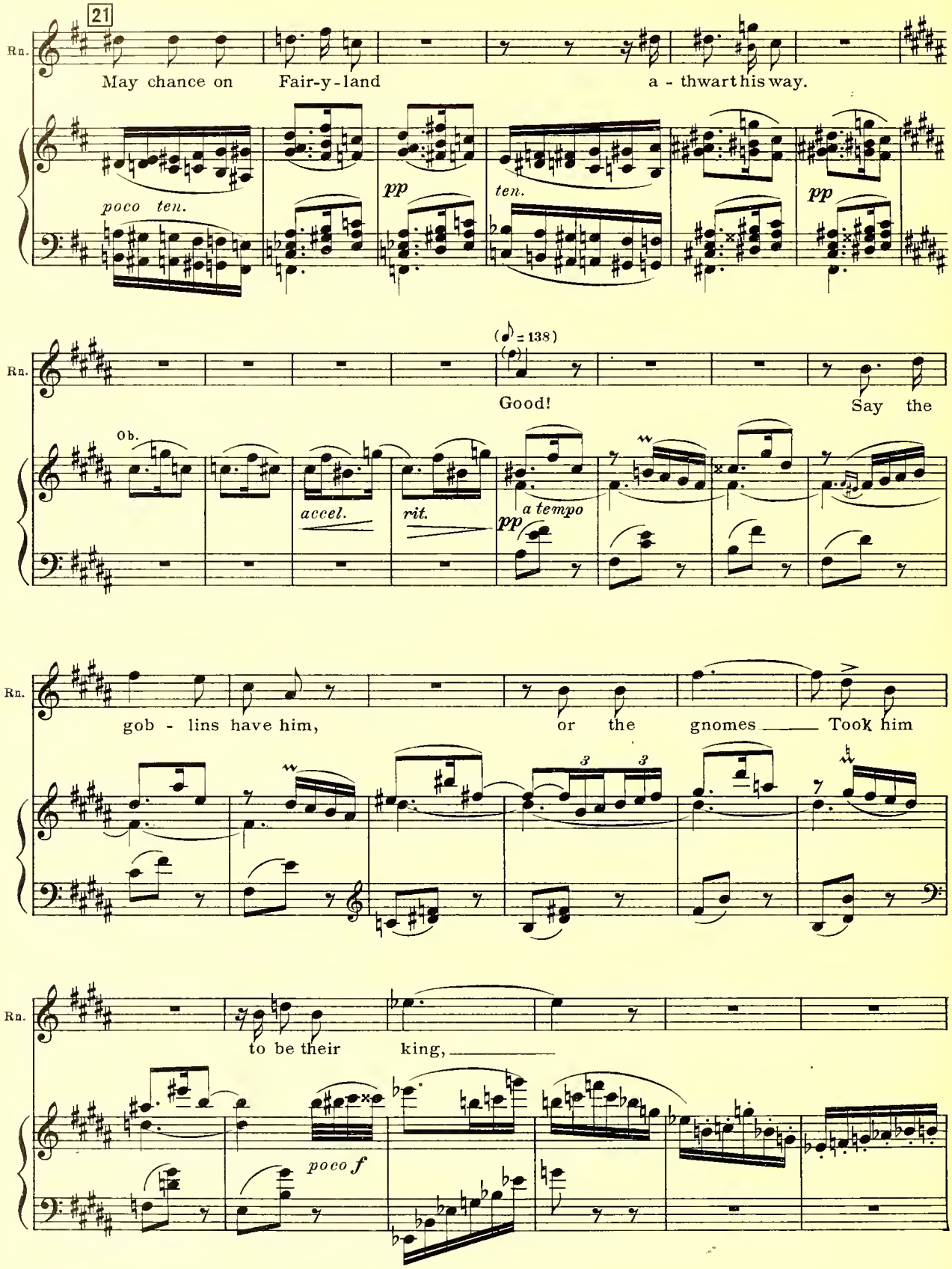
rit.

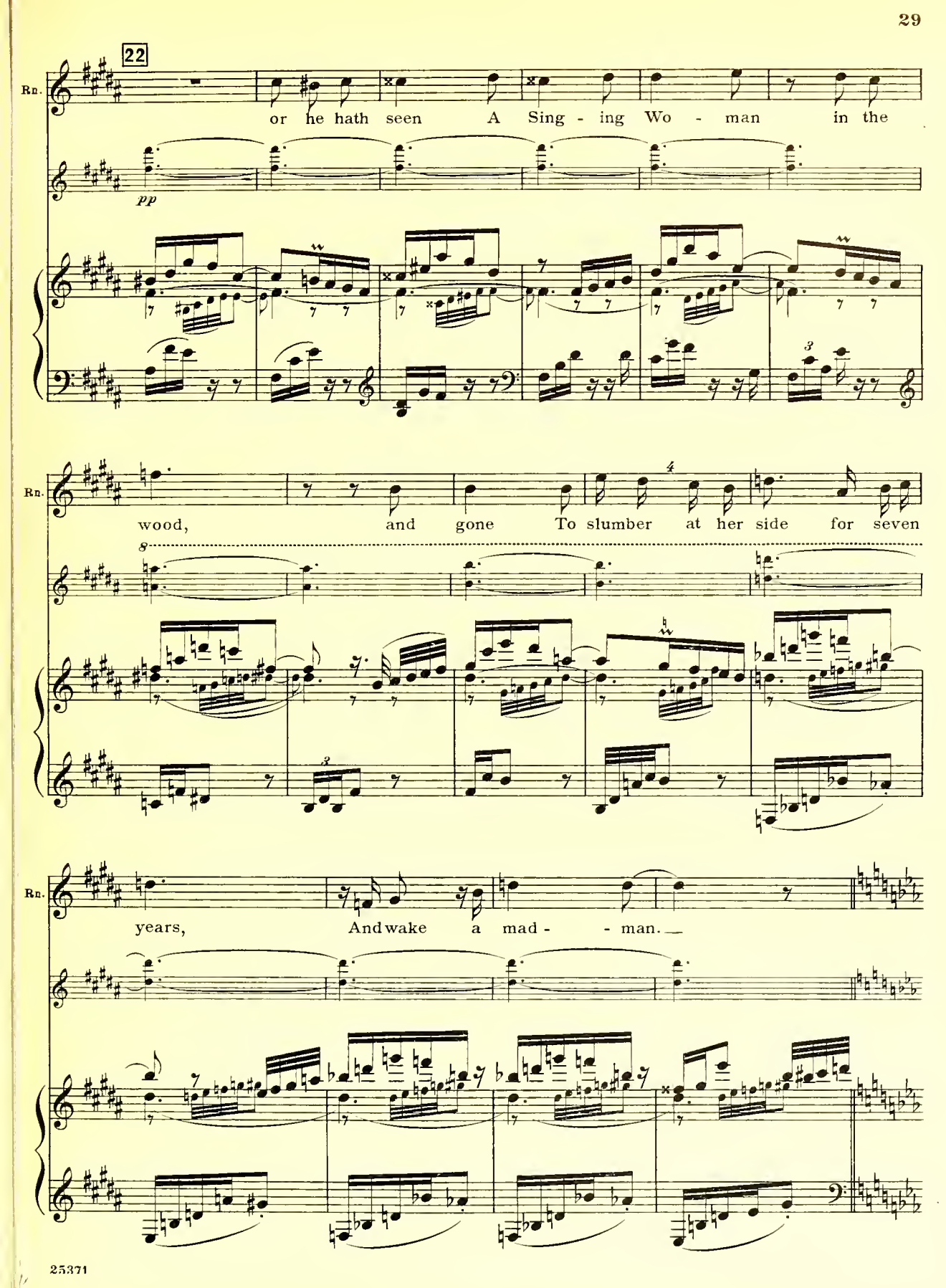
a tempo

p

Rn.

who - so seeks the Ho - ly Land to - night


21
Rn.
May chance on Fair-y-land a - thwart his way.
poco ten.
pp
ten.
pp
(♪ = 138)
Good! Say the
Ob.
accel.
rit.
pp
a tempo
gob - lins have him, or the gnomes Took him
to be their king,
poco f


22
Rn.
or he hath seen A Sing - ing Wo - man in the
pp
Rn.
wood, and gone To slumber at her side for seven
Rn.
years, And wake a mad - - man.

23

f *poco rit.* *a tempo*

Rn. There now is a tale Folk will be - lieve!

poco f

Rn. Say I well?

Rn. Say I well?

Corvain *f*

C. Thy long tongue One day will

f

C. crop thy long ears. E - nough! Go, Rouse the village!

f *f*

24

poco animato

Robin

On this night?

Ho - ly Saints!

Hal - lows' Eve?

Nev-er a soul stirs from his door -

poco animato

25

There be too many a-broad who have no souls:

(Bell)

Rn.

C.

ff

(Robin hears the nuns)

Not for twenty kings!

Chorus of Nuns (off stage)

f

In sem - - - pi - - ter - - - na

The Abbey Bell

ff

Rn.

(Robin goes)

Marry, here be more Seekers af-ter lost crowns!

C.

Corvain

f

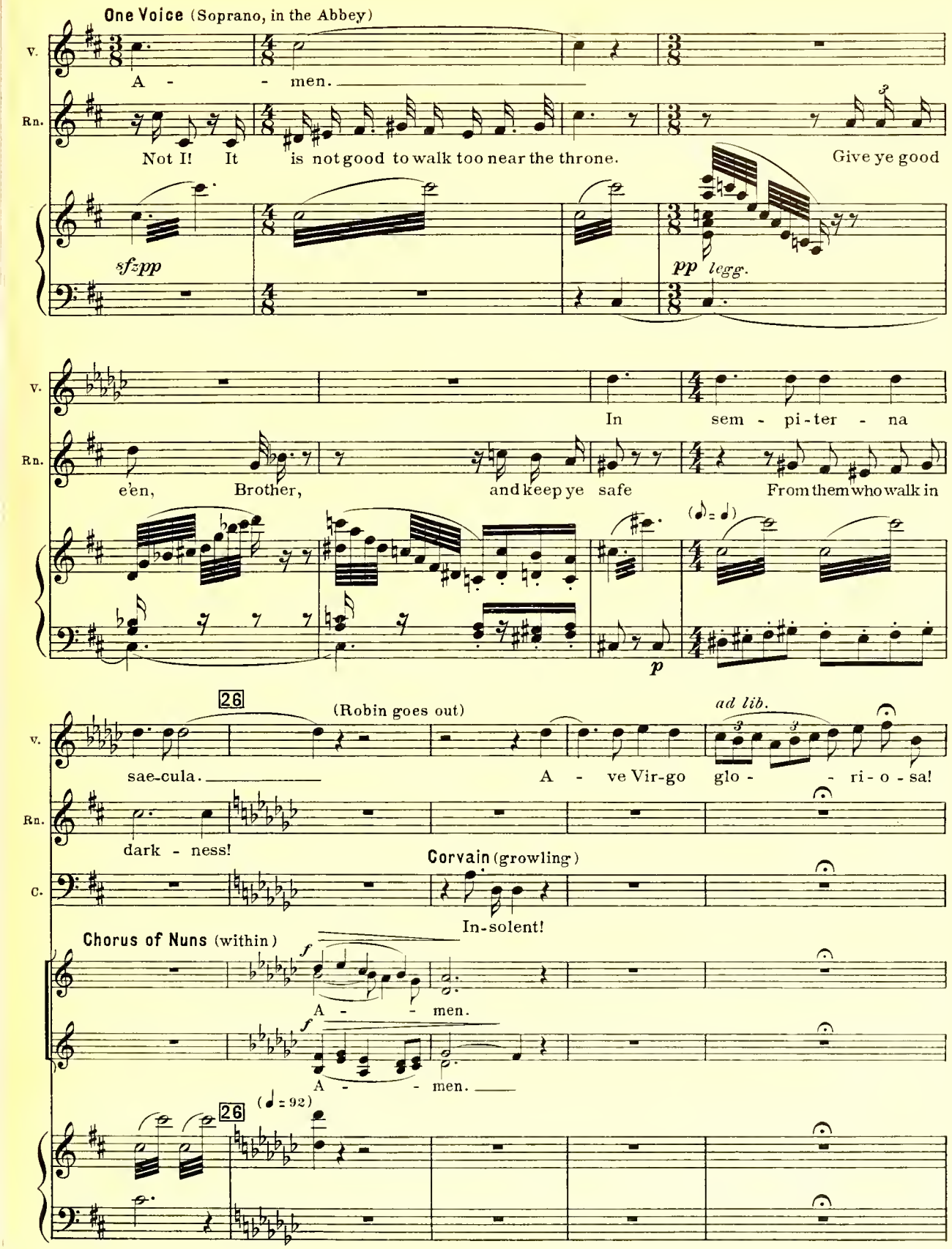
Wait, thou!

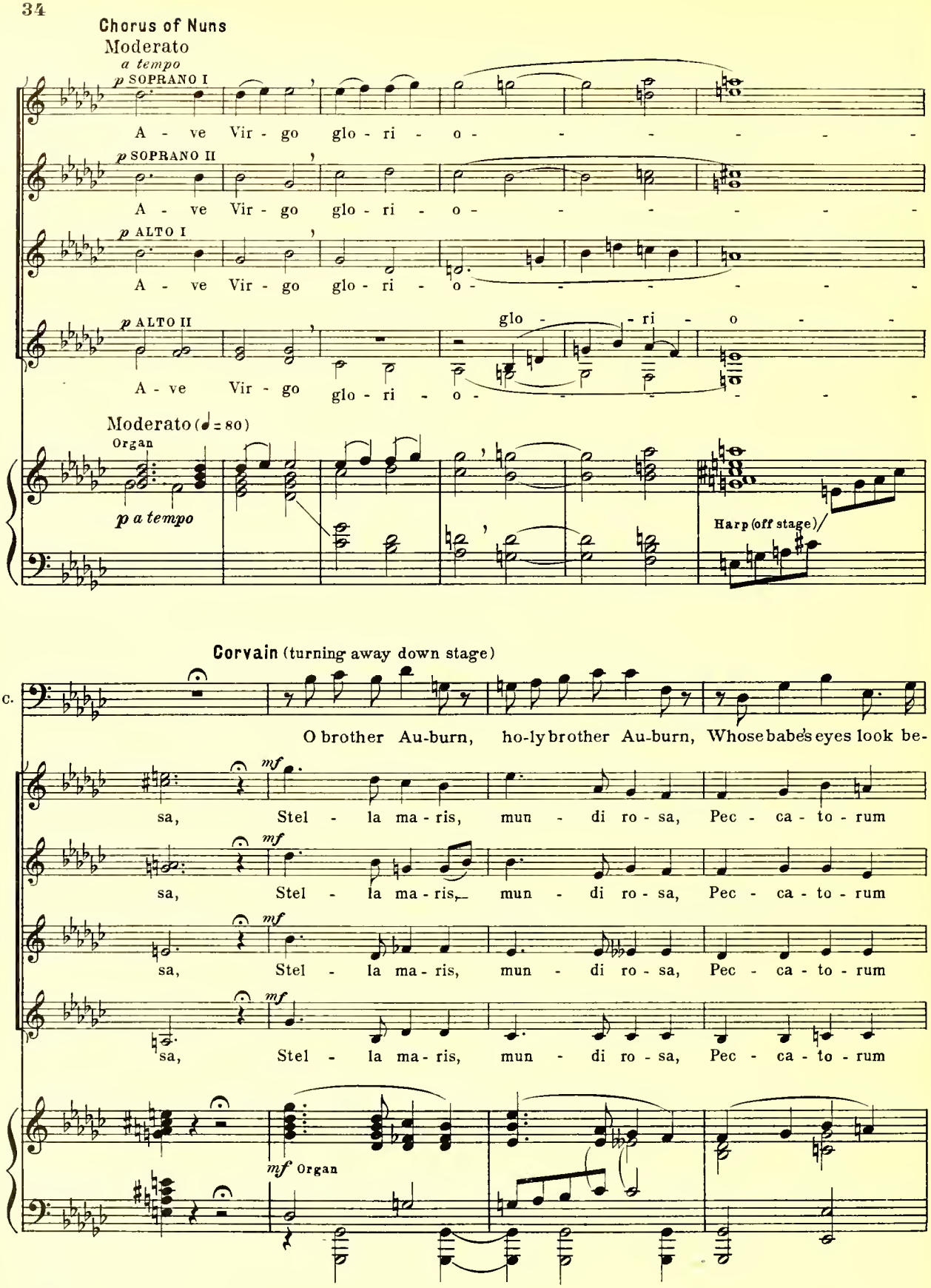
sae - - - cu - la.

p

dimin.

p


One Voice (Soprano, in the Abbey)
V.
A - - men.
Rn.
Not I! It is not good to walk too near the throne.
Give ye good
sfzpp
pp legg.
In sem - pi-ter - na
e'en, Brother, and keep ye safe
From them who walk in
p
26
(Robin goes out)
ad lib.
sae-cula.
A - ve Vir-go glo - - ri-o-sa!
dark - ness!
C.
Corvain (growling)
In-solent!
Chorus of Nuns (within)
f
A - - men.
A - - men.
(♩ = 92)
26


Chorus of Nuns
Moderato
a tempo
p SOPRANO I
A - ve Vir - go glo - ri - o -
p SOPRANO II
A - ve Vir - go glo - ri - o -
p ALTO I
A - ve Vir - go glo - ri - o -
p ALTO II
glo - ri - o -
A - ve Vir - go glo - ri - o -
Moderato (♩ = 80)
Organ
p a tempo
Harp (off stage)
Corvain (turning away down stage)
C.
O brother Au-burn, ho-ly brother Au-burn, Whose babe's eyes look be-
mf
sa, Stel - la ma - ris, mun - di ro - sa, Pec - ca - to - rum
sa, Stel - la ma - ris, mun - di ro - sa, Pec - ca - to - rum
sa, Stel - la ma - ris, mun - di ro - sa, Pec - ca - to - rum
sa, Stel - la ma - ris, mun - di ro - sa, Pec - ca - to - rum
mf Organ

c. tween me and my will, Whose dreams rise like smoke a-cross my way,

Con - so - la - - - - - -

gra - ti - o - sa Con - - - so - la - trix ho - mi - num:

gra - ti - o - sa Con - - - so - la - trix

gra - ti - o - sa Con - so - la - trix, con - so - la - - trix

gra - ti - o - sa Con - so - la - trix

One Voice

v. *f* In sem - pi - ter - na sae - cu - la,

c. How long? I shall remember!

- - trix.

mf A - - men. *pp* A -

ho - mi - num. *mf* A - - men.

ho - mi - num. *mf* A - - men.

ho - mi - num. *mf* A - - men.

mf *pp*

27

- - ve Ma - ter, quae pri - mae - vae Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae

pp

A - ve Ma - ter, quae pri - mae - vae Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae

pp

A - ve Ma - ter, quae pri - mae - vae Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae

pp

A - ve Ma - ter, quae pri - mae - vae Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae

27

pp

Fi - li - um pro - la - ta sae - vae Gen - ti nos - trae Do - - mi -

Fi - li - um pro - la - ta sae - vae Gen - ti nos - trae Do - - mi -

Fi - li - um pro - la - ta sae - vae Gen - ti nos - trae Do - - mi -

Fi - li - um pro - la - ta sae - vae Gen - ti nos - trae Do - - mi -

(The nuns appear at the Abbey door and are issuing forth....

num!

num!

num!

num!

pp Orchestra

dolce

....Myriel is at the head and Rosamund in white at the end of the procession)

28

mf

O di - lec - ta, quam pri - o - ri Super - na - lis dig-nam tho - ri

O di - lec - ta, quam pri - o - ri Super - na - lis dig-nam tho - ri

O di-lec - ta, quam pri-o-ri Super-na-lis dig - nam tho-ri

O di-lec - ta, quam pri-o-ri Super-na-lis dig - nam tho-ri

28

mf

cresc.

Du-cent an-ge - lo-rum cho-ri Pa-ra-nym-phi pre-mi-o! O be - a - ta, quae sur -

cresc.

Du-cent an-ge - lo-rum cho-ri Pa-ra-nym-phi pre-mi-o! O be - a - ta, quae sur -

cresc.

Du-cent an-ge - lo-rum cho-ri Pa-ra-nym-phi pre-mi-o! O be-a-ta,quae sur-

cresc.

Du-cent an-ge - lo-rum cho-ri Pa-ra-nym-phi pre-mi-o! O be-a-ta,quae sur-

cresc.

pp

ri - det U-bi cre - a-tu - ram vi - det Su - ae car-nis, qui re - si - det

pp

ri - det U-bi cre - a-tu - ram vi - det Su - ae car-nis, qui re-si - det

pp

ri - det U-bi cre-a-tu-ram vi - det Su-ae car-nis, qui re-si - det

pp

ri - det U-bi cre-a-tu-ram vi - det Su - ae car-nis, qui re - si - det

pp

(The entire Chorus of nuns has now come forth)

29

Con - - di - tor in gre - mi - o! Re - gis

Con - - di - tor in gre - mi - o! Re - gis

Con - - di - tor in gre-mi - o! Nu -

Con - - di - tor in gre-mi - o! Nu -

29

f poco più animato

Ped. ✻

nu - trix an - ge - lo - - - - - - - rum,

nu - trix an - ge - lo - - - - - - - rum,

- trix Re - gis an - - ge - lo - - - - rum,

- trix Re - gis an - - ge - lo - - - - rum,

Ped. ✻

(The nuns hang garlands upon the shrine)

f

Da con-tem-ptum ter - re-no-rum O-di-um in vi-ti-o-rum Tris-te mi-nis-

f

Da con-tem-ptum ter - re-no-rum O-di-um in vi-ti-o-rum Tris-te mi-nis-

f

Da con-tem-ptum ter - re-no-rum O-di-um in vi-ti-o-rum Tris-te mi-nis-

f

Da con-tem-ptum ter - re-no-rum O-di-um in vi-ti-o-rum Tris-te mi-nis-

f

poco rit. *pp* 30

te - - ri-um; Va - ni-ta-te Fac de-vo-tam,

poco rit.

te - - ri - um; Fac de-vo-tam,

poco rit. *pp*

te - - ri-um; Sol-ve men-tem, pae-ni-ten-tem,

poco rit. *pp*

te - - ri - um; Sol-ve men-tem, pae-ni-ten-tem,

30

poco rit. *pp*

f

Et va-len-tis per-fer-ven-tem — Quan-

f

Et va-len-tis per-fer-ven-tem — Quan-

Et va-len-tis per-fer-ven-tem Fo - - ve de-si-de-ri - - um.

Et va-len-tis per-fer-ven-tem Fo - - ve de-si-de-ri - - um.

f

Ped. ✻

più animato

- do tan-dem, quan-do fo - - re, Ut lae-tan-ti cum tre-

più animato

- do tan-dem, quan-do fo - - re, Ut lae-tan-ti cum tre-

f

Quan-do tan-dem, quan-do fo - - - re,

Quan - do tan-dem, quan-do

(𝅗𝅥 = 60)

più animato

mo - - - - re Spon-sus mi - hi in de - co - re Pa - ret in - tra

mo - - - - re Spon-sus mi - hi in de - co - re Pa - ret in - tra

Ut lae-tan - ti cum tre - mo - re Spon-sus mi - hi Pa - ret in - tra

fo - - - - re, Spon-sus mi - hi in de - co - re Pa - ret in - tra

31

pa - tri - am? Quo ju-cun - da spes a - ma - - ri

pa - tri - am? Quo ju-cun - da spes a - ma - - ri

pa - tri - am? Quo ju-cun-do spes a -

pa - tri - am? Quo ju-cun-do spes a -

31

cresc.

Et a-mando amplex - a - ri Et am - plex - u con-se - cra - ri E - bri-

cresc.

Et a-mando amplex - a - ri Et am - plex - u con-se - cra - ri E - bri-

cresc.

ma - - ri Et a - man-do amplex - a - ri Et amplex-u con - se-cra-ri E - bri-

cresc.

ma - - ri Et a - man-do amplex - a - ri Et amplex-u con - se-cra-ri E - bri-

cresc.

ff

(The nuns move back into the Abbey)

p

a - - - vit a - ni - - mam. O

ff

a - - - vit a - ni - - mam.

ff

a - - - vit a - ni - - mam.

ff

a - - - vit a - ni - - mam.

ff

(𝅗𝅥 = 𝅗𝅥)

p

32

p

— a - ma - tor am - plec - ten - de, To - tam me in

p

O a - ma - tor — am - plec - ten - de, — To - tam me in —

p

O a - ma - tor am - plec - ten - de, To - tam me in

p

O a - ma - tor am - plec - ten - de, To - tam me in

32

(♩ = 84)

p

si - nu pren - de, Flo - ris glo - ri - ae os - ten - de

si - nu pren - de, Flo - ris glo - ri - ae os - ten - de

si - nu pren - de, Flo - ris glo - ri - ae os - ten - de

si - nu pren - de, Flo - ris glo - ri - ae os - ten - de

I - ma pe - ne - tra - - li - a.

I - ma pe - ne - tra - - li - a.

I - - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a.

I - - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a.

Per me - dul - lam cor - dis me - i, Mo - do tur - pis,

Per me - dul - lam cor - dis me - i, Mo - do tur - pis,

Per me - dul - lam cor - dis me - i, Mo - do tur - pis,

Per me - dul - lam cor - dis me - i, Mo - do tur - pis,

mo - do re - i, In - - - - - - fer ca - ri - ta - tem

mo - do re - i, In - - - - - fer ca - ri - ta - tem

mo - - do re - i, In - - - fer ca - ri - ta - tem

mo - - do re - i, In - - fer ca - ri - ta - tem

pp

33 (Myriel hangs her garland last; then rises and confronts Corvain)

De - i, in - fer ca - ri - ta - tem De - i Quae de - sper - nit

De - i, in - fer ca - ri - ta - tem De - i Quae de - sper - nit

De - i, in - fer ca - ri - ta - tem De - i Quae de - sper - nit

De - i, in - fer ca - ri - ta - tem De - i Quae de - sper - nit

33 (♩ = ♩)

p

Myriel

M. Lord Corvain, This place is ho-ly, and this e-ven-tide Ap-pointed for

a - li - a! Quae de - sper-nit a - li - a!

a - li - a! Quae de - sper-nit a - li - a!

a - li - a! Quae de - sper-nit a - li - a!

a - li - a! Quae de - sper-nit a - li - a!

Ped.

M. such joys as are not thine. What is thy will?

Corvain

C. Little e-nough, good

Quae de - spernit a - li - a!

Quae de - spernit a - li - a!

de - spernit a - li - a!

Quae de - spernit a - li - a!

poco più animato

34

C.

mother. On-ly to seek your saint-ly king, Auburn.

A - - - men!

A - - - men!

A - - - men!

A - - - men!

34

(with evil emphasis)

C

If he be long away my will May count for something more. Look to it.

(♩ = 100)

Myriel

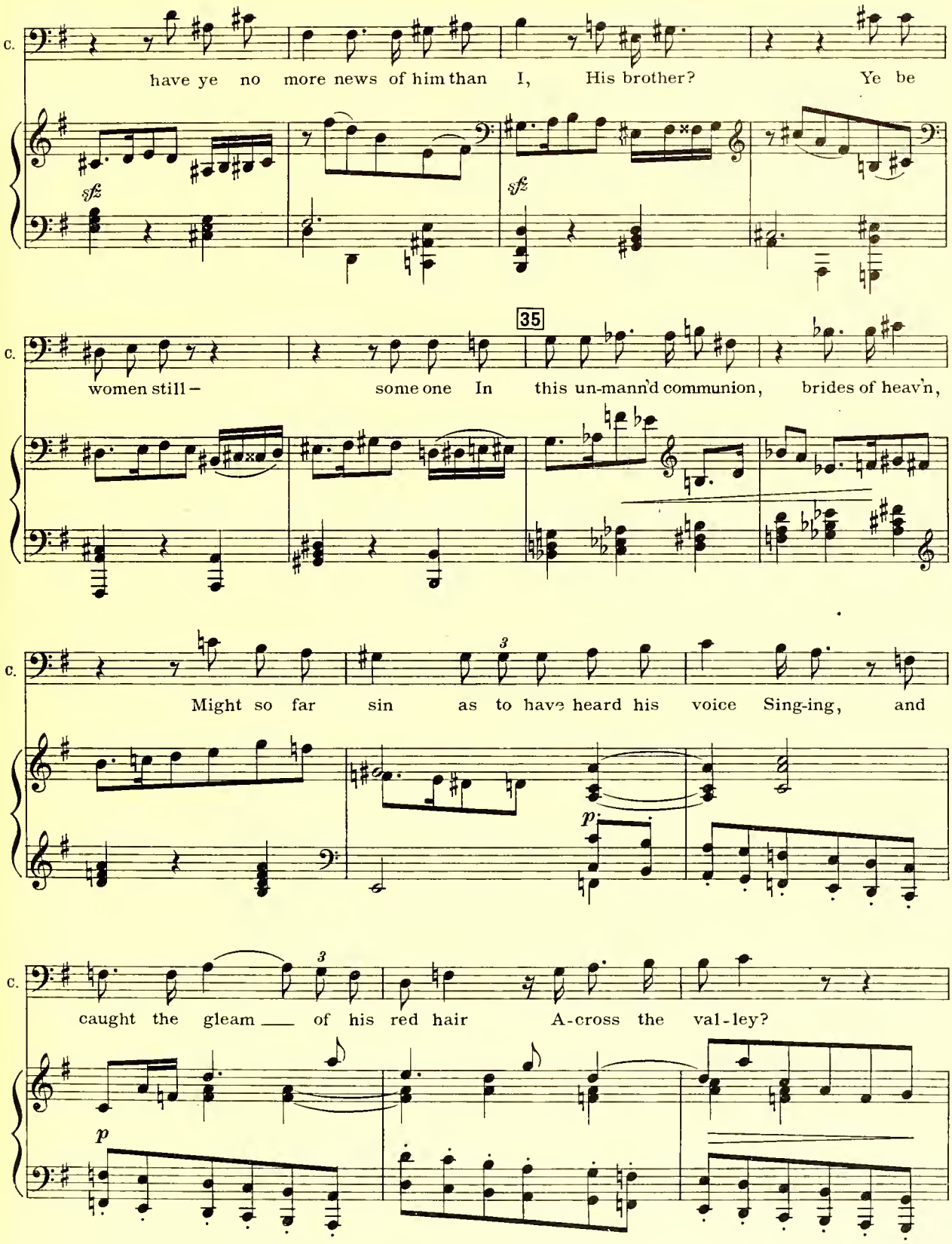
M.

Thou? Sure-ly, then we shall have a king in - deed!

C.

Corvain

What,


C.
have ye no more news of him than I, His brother? Ye be
sfz
sfz
35
C.
women still – some one In this un-mann'd communion, brides of heav'n,
C.
Might so far sin as to have heard his voice Sing-ing, and
p
C.
caught the gleam of his red hair A-cross the val-ley?
p

Myriel (Myriel turns away contemptuously)

M. I have no word of him, Nor need for an-y e-vil words of thine. Farewell!

mf *f* *sfz*

36

Rosamund (advances timidly to Myriel)

Rd. Mother –

Myriel

M. Rosamund – thou?

dim. *espress.* *dolce* *pp*

Rd. The king – Is he lost?

Corvain (roughly) *f*

C. Ay,

Fl. *p*

C. or gone to kneel by tombs And feast his soul on saints' bones.

Rosamund (to herself)

Rd. I have dreamed Such an one should be king! **Corvain**

C. In Fair - y - land, may-be.

ad lib. *p* *unimato*

Moderato

C. Ha! ha! ha! He is half minstrel, half Priest,

sfz *sfz*

Rosamund (quite unmindful of Corvain's coarseness)

Rd. I never saw a man so

C. al - to-gether fool. The rest is man.

(♩ = 66) *p*

Rd. beau - ti-ful— So George against the dragon might have gone, Or

(♩ = 72) *pp* *marcato*

38 Myriel expresses silent disapproval

poco mosso

Rd.

Mi-chael, thun-der-ing Lu-ci-fer down from heav'n.

mf

(♩ = 88)

Ob.

p

pp

Cl.

dim.

pp

39 **Rosamund**

Lo stesso tempo (♩ = ♪)

Rd.

Standing a-lone up-on the bal-co-ny Yon-der, and gaz-ing out in-to the

ppp

Rd.

world Where the sun crowned the hills with gold, and all The

Rd.

shad-ows filmed with sil-ver and the songs Of mer-ry-wear-y folk

(♩.= ♩)

pp *p*

Rd.

re-turn-ing home Blew down the blos-som-y breeze thro' the

pp

Rd.

dull hum Of bees and croon of

Rd.

doves a-round the tow'rs,

pp

Rd.

40

Lo stesso tempo

Rd.

I saw one rid - ing on a great red steed.

(♪ = ♪)

p

Rd.

Glo - rious_ in gold - en ar - - - - - - - -

Rd.

- - mor, with his

p

41

Più lento

Rd.

brow Flung up - ward in the sun - beams, and his

Rd

hair Burn - ing o - ver him in clouds like a

Rd.

nim - bus and blaz - ing on his shield: So, like some bright arch -

42

Rd.

an - - - - - gel, ah! he

f *ff*

Rd.

plunged down The mountain, o - ver the riv - er, thro' the vale In - to the

mf

Rd.

for-est!

ff con fuoco

C.

Corvain (trying to break into the scene)

coarsely f

So ho! Stole a-way!

meno f

dim.

44

Myriel (quietly, rather meek) Moderato

M.

Child, were thine eyes up-on thy beads, to see So

p

Rd.

Rosamund

Therefore the world seems all

M.

fond-ly? There is a gulf between Thee and the world.

C.

Corvain

Bah!

p

p

animato

Rd. Won - der-ful as a dream of Fair - y - land.

Corvain (derisively)

C. Fair - y - land!

p

p

Myriel

M. Have a care lest thou raise up The dust of earnal dreams a-gainst the light, And

p

45

Rosamund (with enthusiasm)

Rd. I do not love to look up - on the

M. gazing on bright clouds despise the sun!

45

(♩ = 96)

pp

Rd. sun— Only by his light to behold all else And find it fair.

Rd.

Mother, I know the world Turns ashes, yet – how shall I dream of heav'n

pp *pp* *pp*

Rd.

If not by ev-'ry sign God shows us here?

46

Rd.

The sweet songs and rich blossoms and kind

Rd.

eyes, The glo - - - ry and the

sf *f*

Rd.

47

pp

gladness and the pow'r, Are these e - vil?

cspr.

pp

pp

Corvain (maliciously delighted)

C.

Answered! Well answered! See The saint

Allegro

f *accel.*

ff accel.

C.

speechless! Pret-ty one, live,

48

(♩. = 60)

p

C.

laugh, love Te - day. To - mor - row –

Myriel (sternly facing him)
Moderato
(She turns to Rosamund)

M. Ay, to - morrow! Child, Thou hast thine answer!

sf *sf* *ff*

Poco lento
Rosamund
49

Rd. I have sinned –

M. This is he who loves earth!

Poco lento
49

sf p *espress.* *f*

Myriel

M. Go! seek for-give-ness. Pray the white saints wash thee pure of earth, and

p

Rosamund

Rd. *pp* *ad lib.* Where lies the road To

M. show Thy heart the way to heav'n.

pp *pp rit.*

a tempo

Rd. Fair-y-land?

C.

a tempo

pp

50 Allegro

Corvain (pointing behind them)

f

Lo, where he

50 Allegro

f

l.h.

(Myriel hurries Rosamund, who tries to follow Corvain's gesture)

Rosamund

sempre più agitato

Rd. I pray thee, let me wait to see his face, No - ble and

Myriel

sempre più agitato

M. O-bey! There is a dev-il in thee! What, shall I Be

sempre più agitato

C. comes! Arch - an - - gel! Prince of dreams!

p

sempre più agitato

Rd. pure, the knight I saw

M. an - swered? Go! What,

C. Arch - an-gel! Prince of dreams! See him!

Con moto moderato

Rd. but now!

(Myriel forces Rosamund out)

(Auburn enters)

M. stub-born? What, un-will-ing? Go!

(calling to Auburn)

C. Lo, where he comes! Ha! ha! ha! Late!

Con moto moderato

ff *sfz* *p leggiero*

C. too late! Here was a pret-ty la-dy, fain To fol-low thee to Fair-y-land!

Auburn 51 *ad lib.*

A. I love A la-dy in the Ho-ly Land.

C.

pp ten. *teneramente*

(scornfully)
a tempo mosso

C.

Ho - ly Land, Fair - y - land, it is all one.

mf a tempo mosso

ff

C.

Mean-while, who shall be king here?

52

f

Auburn

A.

Andante *tranquillo*

Is the name Of king so great a mat-ter?

p colla voce

p

Corvain (to Auburn)
Allegro

C.

So they say.

f a tempo

Con moto moderato (♩.= 76)
(to Myriel)

How think ye? Did the Lord mis-take, and

p

C. send The Saint in - to the world be - fore the King? Or

M. Myriel (shocked) We have

C. did the wo - men blun - der, and change the babes?

p

M. heard e-nough blas - phe-my!

53

A. Auburn Nay, what harm In a word? We know him well for

agitato *f* *p a tempo*

A. one whose love Cov-ers her shame with laughter. (He turns to Corvain)

legg. *pp*

(with great dignity)

ad lib.

A. Take the crown, In God's name, broth-er; and with all my

p Brass *pp* *f*

54

Myriel (interrupting violently)

agitato

M. Not so! Hold!

(to Myriel, quietly)

A. heart Be thou Shall I

espress.

f agitato *ff* *p legg.*

A. hold so dear This paint-ed pic-ture-book of shad-ow and sun, This game of

pp

A. bare-the-head and bow-the-knee, These golden toys? Ye call me dream-er. Why,

pp *pp poco ten.*

Myriel (angrily)

M. Dost thou crown a dog with dreams?

A. These are dreams. I out-grow them.

agitato

f

55 Moderato

A.

Corvain

C. Or an ab-bess? Come, give up Thy toys to thy nurse, child—

pesante

Moderato

mf

Myriel

agitato

f

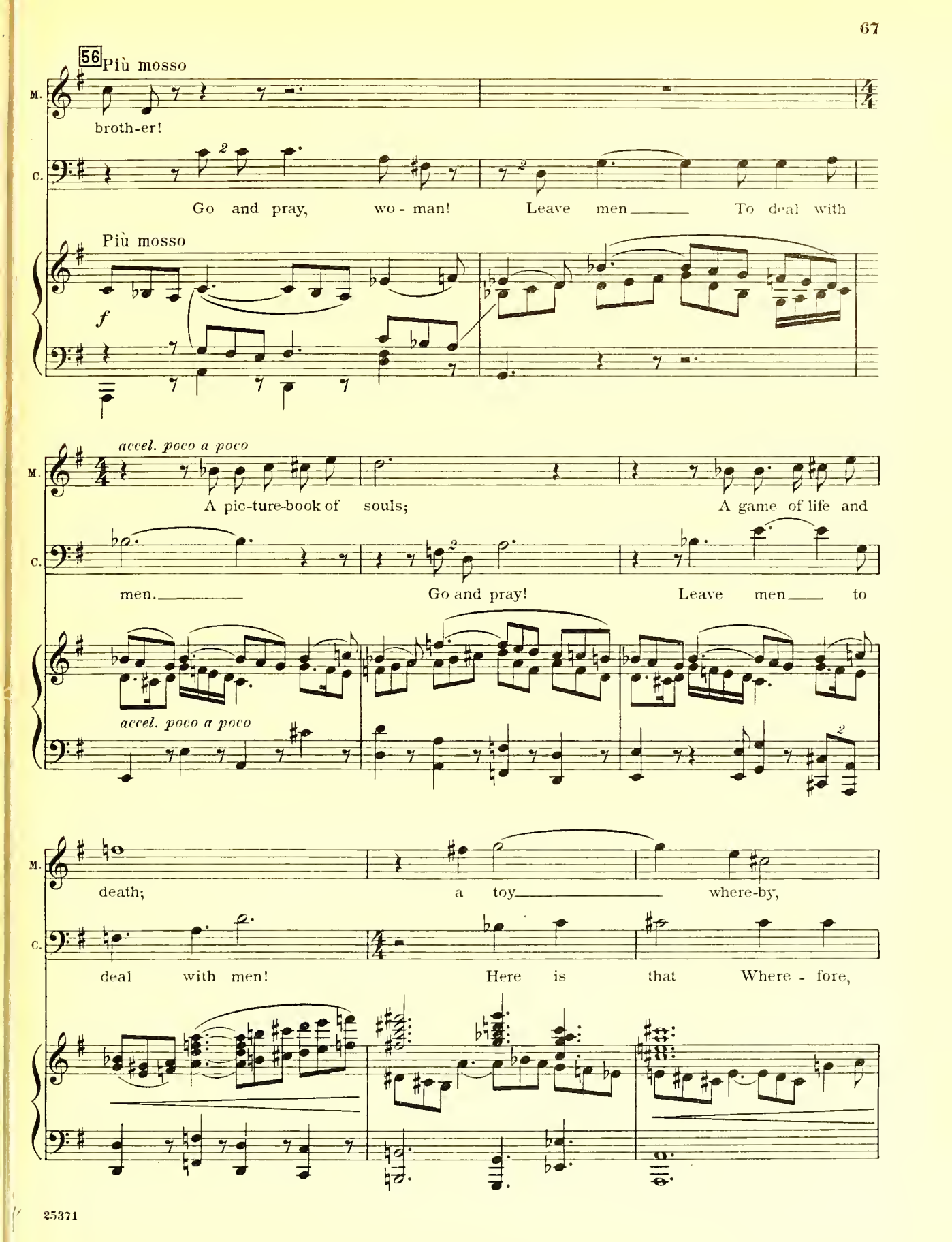
M. Nev-er to such a

A. Nay, To a broth-er, if he will.

f *p*

C. thy dry nurse.

pp *f* *sfz* *p*


56 Più mosso
M.
broth-er!
C.
Go and pray, wo - man! Leave men To deal with
Più mosso
f
accel. poco a poco
A pic-ture-book of souls; A game of life and
men. Go and pray! Leave men to
accel. poco a poco
death; a toy where-by,
deal with men! Here is that Where - fore,

M. Since the be-gin-ning of the world, strong hell Hath tri-umphed o-ver

C. Since the be-gin-ning of the world, Men have slain one an - oth - er.

M. heav'n.

57 Allegro molto

C. Shall I yield This to her?

(Myriel and Corvain glower at each other savagely)

Allegro molto

ff

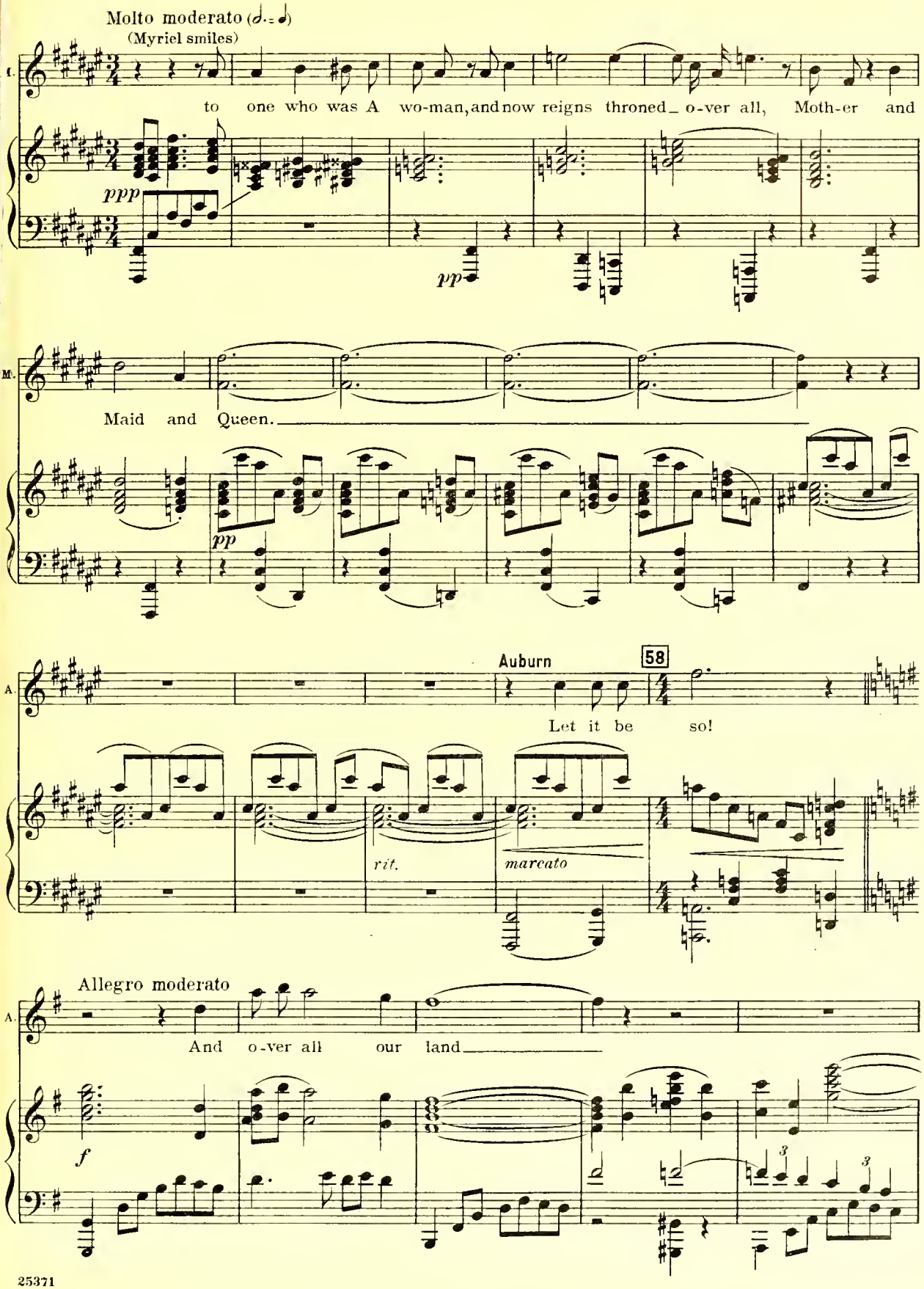
ff

Myriel (gesturing toward the shrine)

p

M. Not to me:

(The tension relaxes)


Molto moderato
(Myriel smiles)
I.
to one who was A wo-man, and now reigns throned o-ver all, Moth-er and
ppp
pp
M.
Maid and Queen.
pp
A.
Auburn
58
Let it be so!
rit.
marcato
Allegro moderato
A.
And o-ver all our land
f

A.

shall blow the flow'rs Of E - - - den!

cresc.

Con anima (♩.= 60)

A.

Women shall bear, And men la - bor un - gov-erned.

p

A.

There shall be No law but love, no

cresc.

A.

crown save on whose brow Burns the Star of the

ad lib.

59

espress.

A.

Sea, and in her heart The red Rose of the world!

colla voce

pp

Allegro molto moderato

Corvain (dryly)

Ay, ay, she died Some years back.

poco pesante

f

Let be, there are crowns in

heav'n Al - read - y. Al - so there are

poco a poco più mosso

maids a - live That may be

poco a poco più mosso

moth-ers. In the dev - il's name,

60

C. Let the kings reign and the saints pray! Come home,

accel.

C. Take a wife, rule thy king - dom, be a

ff *sfz*

Myriel *ff*

M. In the dev-il's name?

C. man!

sfz

Allegro molto

(losing patience)

O, God's Ma - ry's

Allegro molto

mf *cresc.*

C. the saints, The

61 Presto

Presto *sfz*

C.

gob - lins'!

sfz *sfz* *sfz*

(dangerously quiet)

(♪ = 100)

C.

Fool, I would give life for this, Ay,— or

sfz *p* *poco* *sfz* *f*

62 Myriel

M.

Be thou ware—

Auburn *ff*

A.

Cor - vain!—

C.

take life. Be - ware!

62

fff

M.

Of fire from heav'n! A -

ff

M.

void! We have en-dured O-ver-long. Be-

63

M.

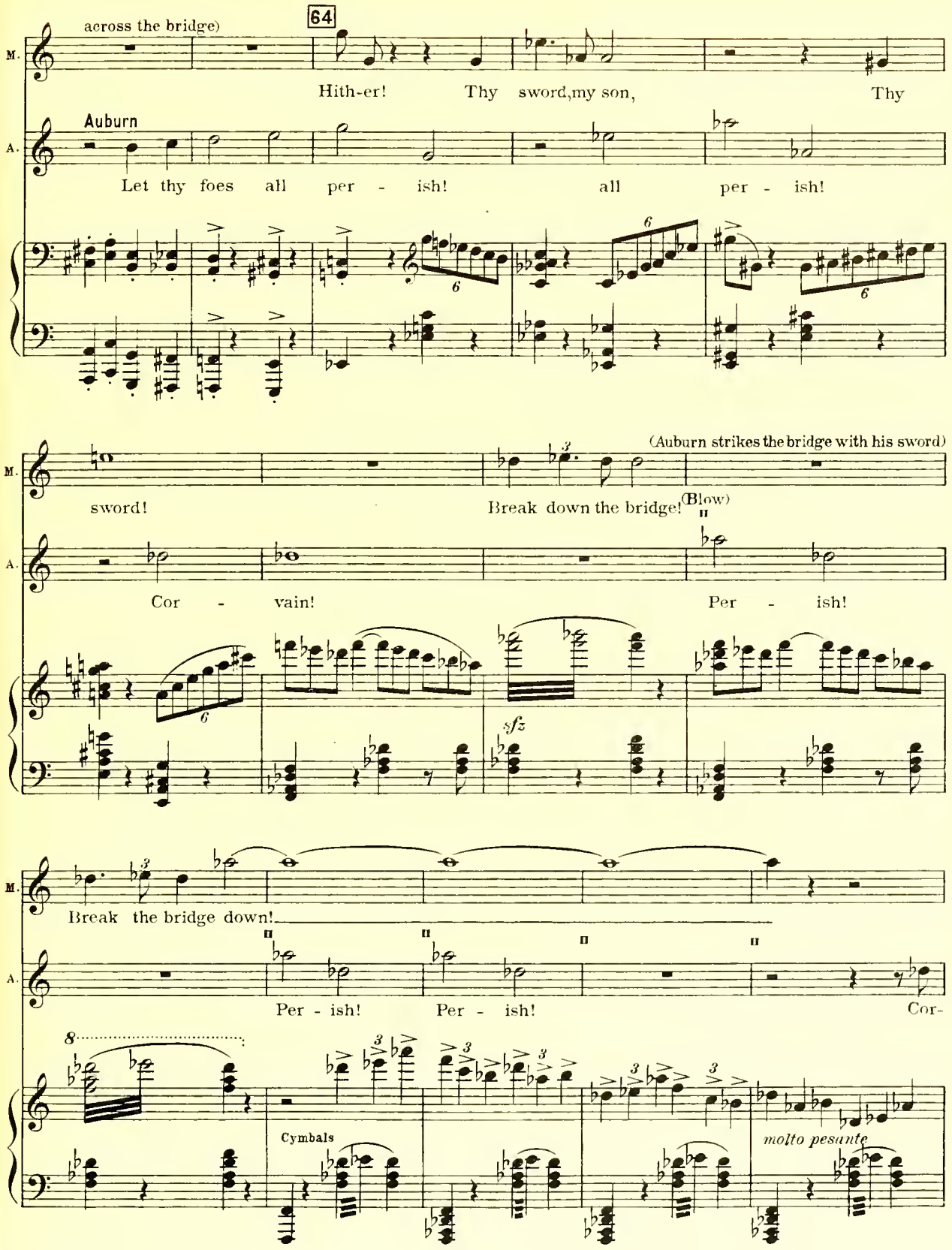
gone from us, ere that Pow'r Whose word I bear re -

(Corvain retreats

M.

move thee from His sight For ev-er! Give back!

ff


64
across the bridge)
M.
Hith-er! Thy sword, my son, Thy
Auburn
A.
Let thy foes all per - ish! all per - ish!
(Auburn strikes the bridge with his sword)
sword! Break down the bridge! (Blow)
Cor - vain! Per - ish!
sfz
Break the bridge down!
Per - ish! Per - ish! Cor-
Cymbals
molto pesante

(The bridge falls with a crash)

M.

A.

vain, Cor-vain is foiled!

65

M.

Broth-er from broth-er will I set a-part, Blood from blood, saith the

A.

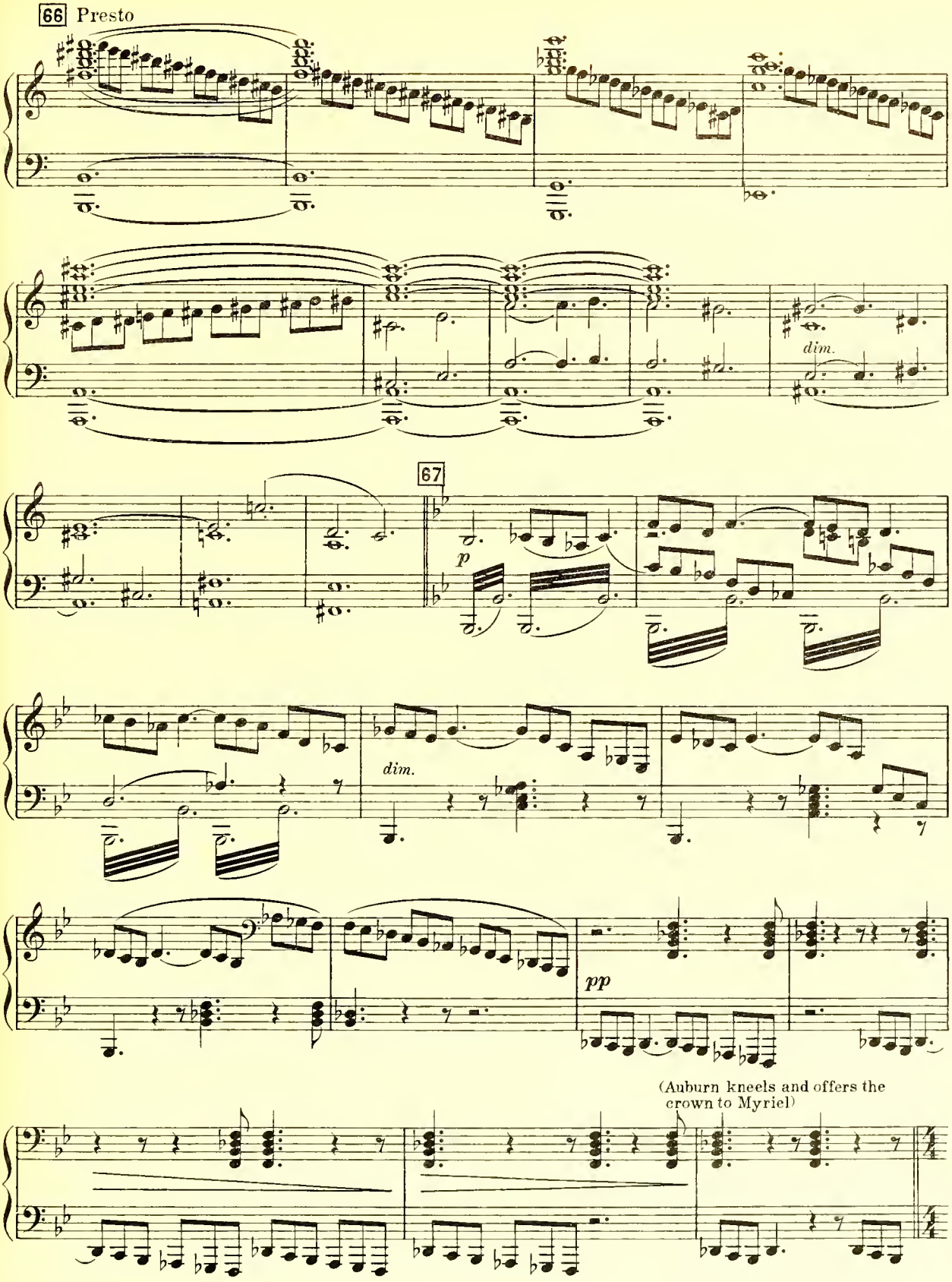
Cor - vain is gone! His plan is but

M.

Lord!

A.

vain!


66 Presto
dim.
67
p
dim.
pp
(Auburn kneels and offers the crown to Myriel)

68 Moderato

Single voice (within)

V. In sem - pi - ter - na sae - cu - la.

Myriel

M. Not to me; to Her.

Auburn

A. Moth-er, now thy bless-ing.

Chorus of Nuns (within)

SOPRANO I — *f* A - - men.

SOPRANO II — *f* A - - men.

ALTO I — *f* A - - men.

ALTO II — *f* A - - men.

68 Moderato

mf *p*

V. A - ve Vir - go glo - - - ri - o - sa!

A. Mother, far more than mother,

Corvain (growling . . . . . , disappears in the darkness)

C. Holds the world such an-oth-er John - a-dreams?

p A - ve Ma - ter,

p A - ve Ma - ter,

p A - ve Ma - ter,

p A - ve Ma - ter,

pp *pp*

A. Thou whose eyes Out of all a-zure skies look down on me, Whose

quae pri - mae - - - - - - - vae

quae pri - mae - - - - - - - vae

quae pri - mae - - - - - - - vae

quae pri - mae - - - - - - - vae

69

A. hand is in the cool brush of the breeze O - ver my brow, whose voice hums lul-la-by

Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae, Fi li - um pro -

Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae, Fi - li - um pro -

Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae, Fi - li - um pro -

Ma - tris ma - la pel - lis E - vae, Fi - li - um pro -

69

Organ

A. Where brooks laugh in the sun, whose robe flows green A-long the

la-ta sae-vae Gen-ti nos- - -trae Do-mi-num.

la-ta sae-vae Gen-ti nos-trae Do-mi-num.

la-ta sae-vae Gen-ti nos-trae Do-mi-num, Do- -mi-num.

la-ta sae-vae Gen-ti nos-trae Do-mi-num.

70

A. spring-time Lo, now e-ven I, A prince of dreams, lay my poor glo-ry down,

pp Quan-do tan-dem, quan-do fo-re

pp Quan-do tan-dem, quan-do fo-re

pp Quan-do tan-dem, quan-do fo-re

pp Quan-do tan-dem, quan-do fo-re

70

pp

pp Brass

A. La-dy, be-fore the darkness of thy shrine While I go forth to find thee, O

pp Ut lae - tan-ti cum tre-mo-re.

pp Ut lae-tan-ti cum tre- mo-re.

pp Ut lae - tan-ti cum tre-mo-re.

pp Ut lae-tan-ti cum tre-mo-re.

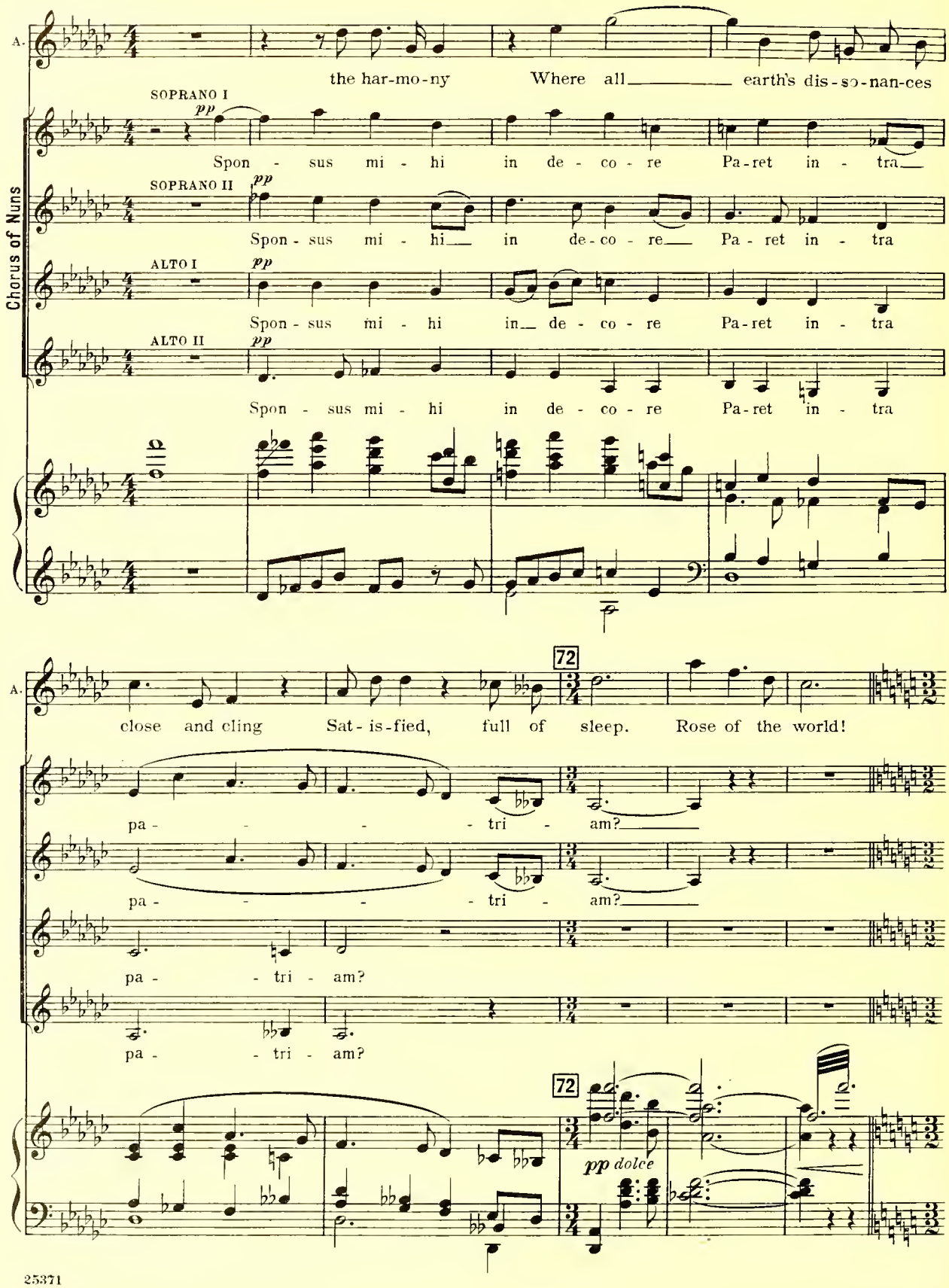
pp

71

A. let me learn The beau-ty paint-ed here in shad-ow and sun; The love that is the

legato

mean - ing of this dream Where-in we toss, long-ing;


A.
the har-mo-ny Where all earth's dis-so-nan-ces
Chorus of Nuns
SOPRANO I
pp
Spon - sus mi - hi in de - co - re Pa-ret in - tra
SOPRANO II
pp
Spon - sus mi - hi in de-co - re Pa - ret in - tra
ALTO I
pp
Spon - sus mi - hi in de - co - re Pa-ret in - tra
ALTO II
pp
Spon - sus mi - hi in de - co - re Pa-ret in - tra
A.
close and cling Sat - is-fied, full of sleep. Rose of the world!
pa - - - tri - am?
pa - - - tri - am?
pa - - tri - am?
pa - - tri - am?
72
pp dolce

Animato

A.

Lift up mine eyes from lov-ing dust,

sfzp

A.

And let Thy glo-ry shine be-fore me as a star

A.

Guid-ing my hap-pi-ness to Beth-le-

cresc.

f

dim.

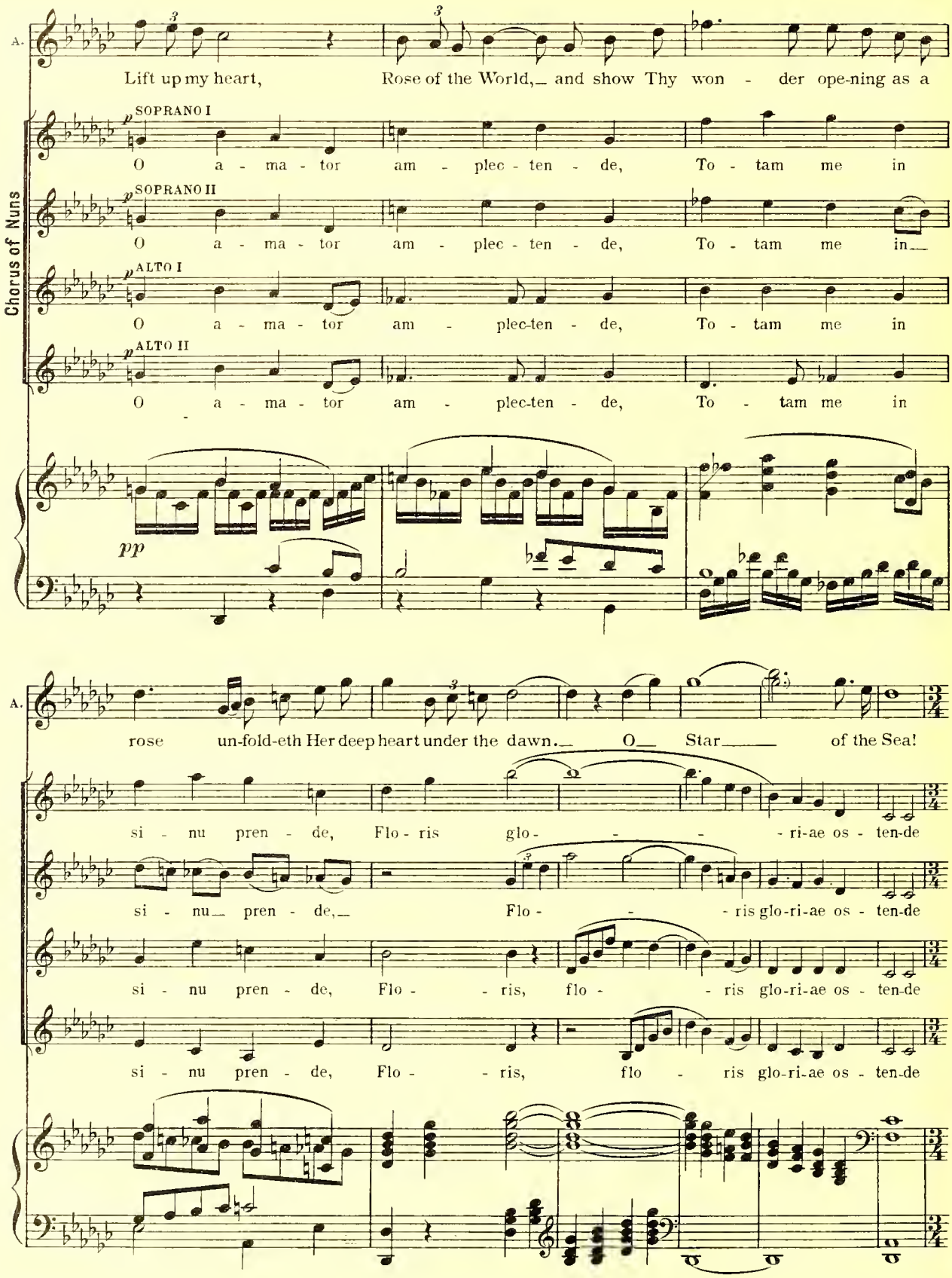
73 Tempo come sopra

A.

hem!

p

8


A.
Lift up my heart, Rose of the World, and show Thy won - der ope-ning as a
Chorus of Nuns
SOPRANO I
O a - ma - tor am - plec - ten - de, To - tam me in
SOPRANO II
O a - ma - tor am - plec - ten - de, To - tam me in
ALTO I
O a - ma - tor am - plec-ten - de, To - tam me in
ALTO II
O a - ma - tor am - plec-ten - de, To - tam me in
pp
A.
rose un-fold-eth Her deep heart under the dawn. O Star of the Sea!
si - nu pren - de, Flo - ris glo - - - - ri-ae os - ten-de
si - nu pren - de, Flo - - - ris glo-ri-ae os - ten-de
si - nu pren - de, Flo - - ris, flo - - ris glo-ri-ae os - ten-de
si - nu pren - de, Flo - - ris, flo - ris glo-ri-ae os - ten-de

74

A.

rit.

Tempo giusto

Rose of the world!

I - ma pe-ne - tra - li - a, I - - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a.

I - ma pe-ne - tra - li - a, I - - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a.

I - ma pe-ne - tra - li - a, I - - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a.

I - ma pe-ne - tra - li - a, I - - ma pe - ne - tra - li - a.

poco f

74

pp rit.

Tempo giusto

pp

(Lightning showing the figures of Auburn

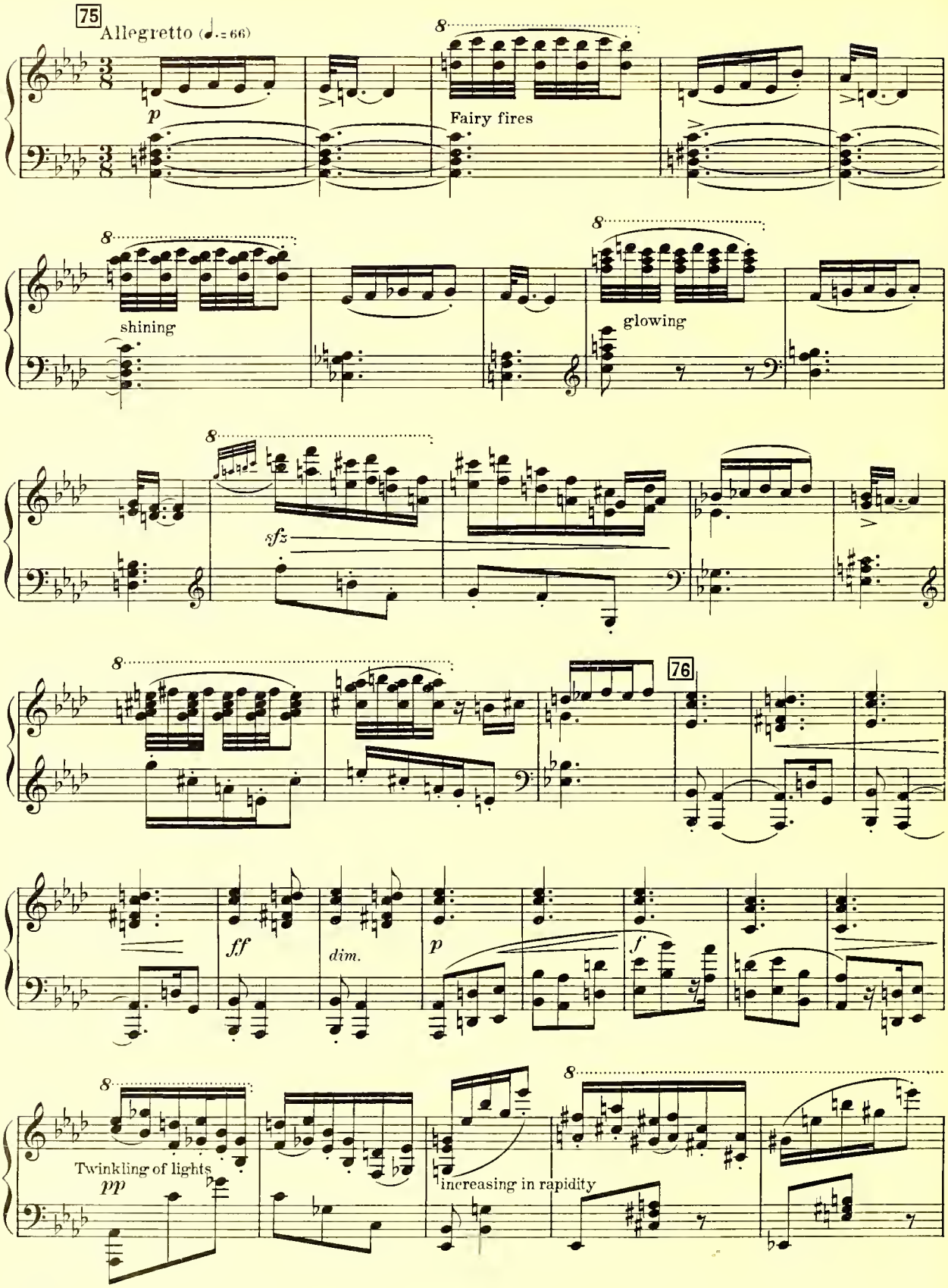
ff

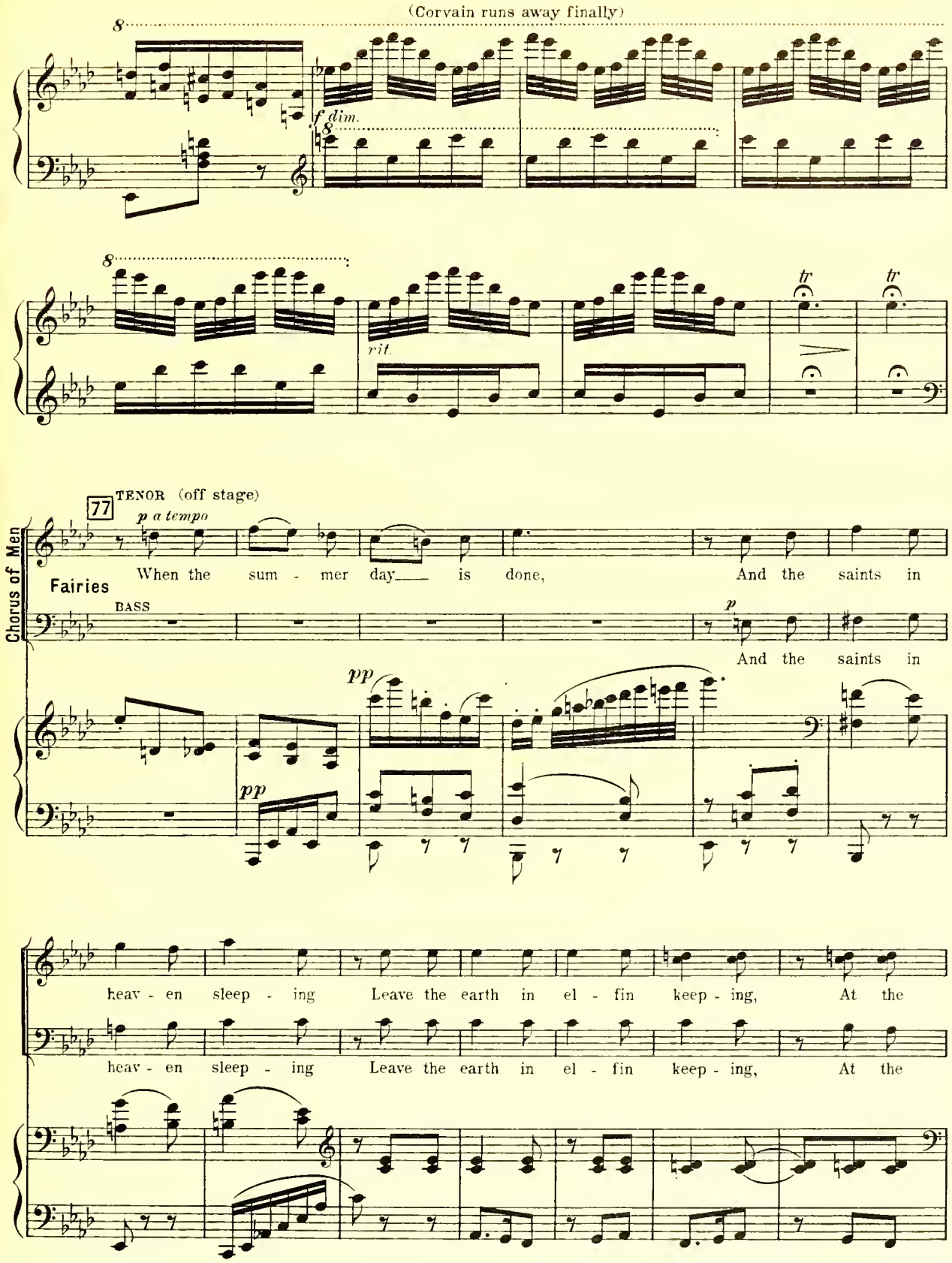
and Corvain)

(Corvain strikes)

fff

p


75
Allegretto (♩.=66)
p
Fairy fires
shining
glowing
sfz
76
ff
dim.
p
f
Twinkling of lights
pp
increasing in rapidity


(Corvain runs away finally)
f dim.
rit.
tr
tr
77
TENOR (off stage)
p a tempo
Chorus of Men
Fairies
When the sum - mer day is done, And the saints in
BASS
p
And the saints in
pp
pp
heav - en sleep - ing Leave the earth in el - fin keep - ing, At the
heav - en sleep - ing Leave the earth in el - fin keep - ing, At the

set - ting of the sun: Wak - en, Lit - tle Folk, a -

set - ting of the sun: Wak - en, Lit - tle Folk, a -

8

SOPRANO

p

Here are

ALTO (off stage)

p

Here are

wak - - en!

wak - - en!

78

fears to be for - sak - en, Trea - sure giv - en, plea - sure

fears to be for - sak - en, Trea - sure giv - en, plea - sure

78

leggiero

tak - en; Fol - low, fol - low,

leggiero

tak - en; Fol - low, fol - low,

p leggiero

Fol - low, fol - low,

p leggiero

Fol - low, fol - low,

Fol - - - - - - - - - - low, fol - low

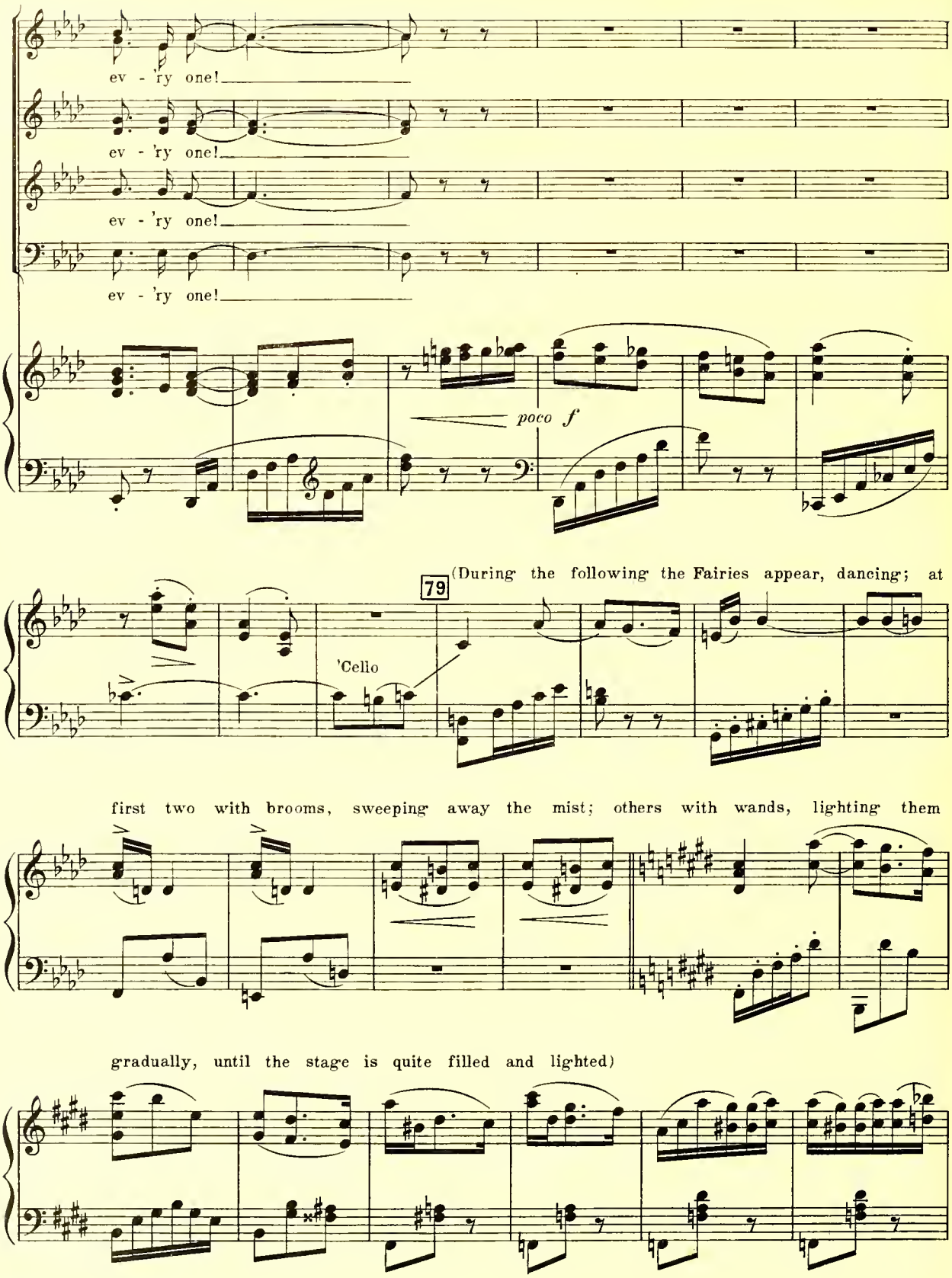
fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - - - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,

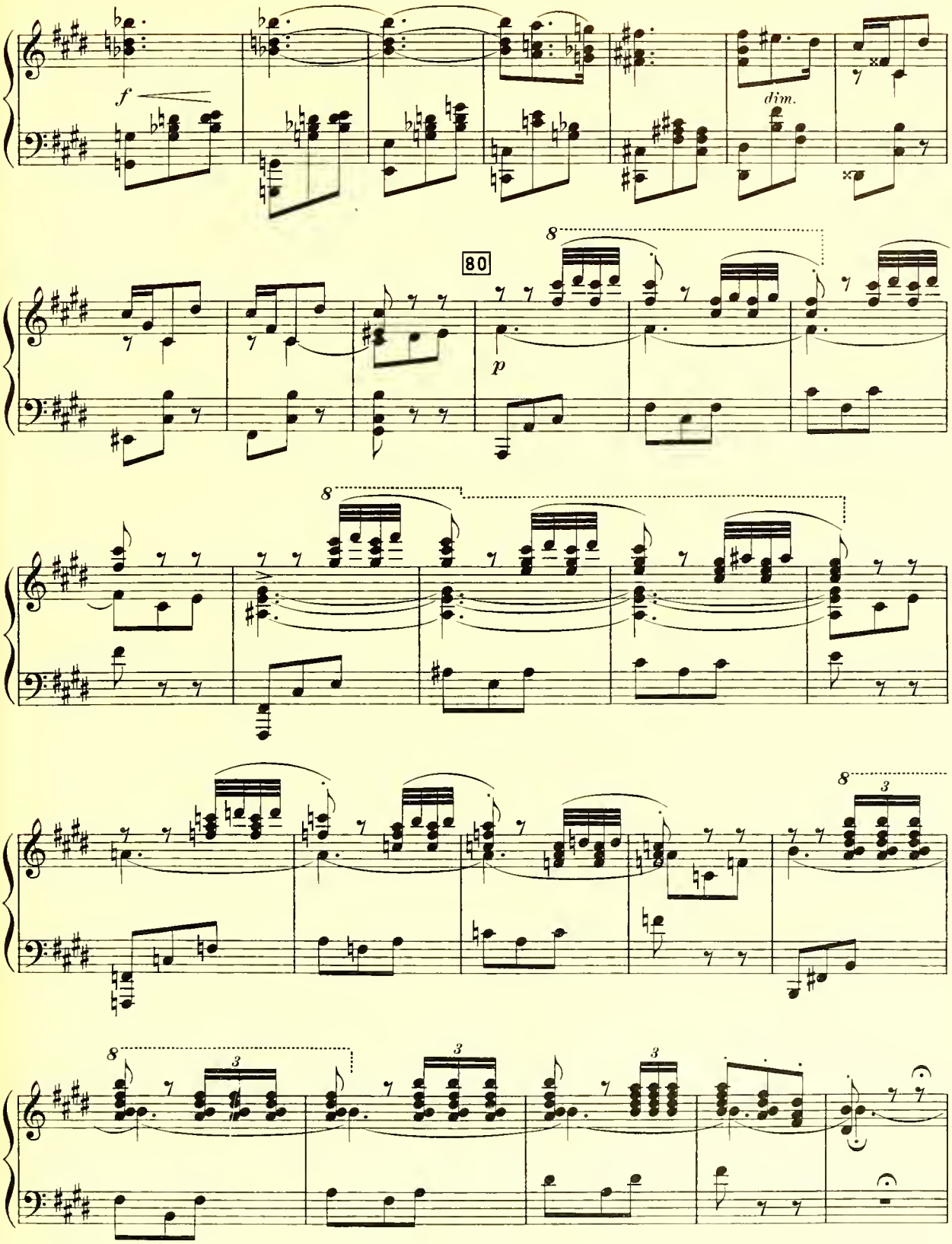
fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - - - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low,

fol - low, fol - - - - - low,

fol - low, fol - - - - - low,

8


ev - 'ry one!
ev - 'ry one!
ev - 'ry one!
ev - 'ry one!
poco f
79
(During the following the Fairies appear, dancing; at
'Cello
first two with brooms, sweeping away the mist; others with wands, lighting them
gradually, until the stage is quite filled and lighted)


f
dim.
80
p

(All the Fairies have entered. The Chorus is still invisible)

Chorus

p

When the breez - es breathe in tune, And the light of

p

When the breez - es breathe in tune, And the light of

p

When the breez - es breathe in tune,

p

When the breez - es breathe in tune,

a tempo

p

won - der hov - ers Round the hearts of hap - py lov - ers At the

won - der hov - ers Round the hearts of hap - py lov - ers At the

And the light of won - der hov - ers Round the lov - ers At the

At the

ris - - - ing of the moon,

ris - - - ing of the moon,

ris - - - ing of the moon,

ris - - - ing of the moon,

82 Poco più mosso

Fill and thrill them with the pow'r And the

Fill and thrill them with the pow'r And the

82 Poco più mosso

pas - sion of the hour, That em - bo - som

pas - sion of the hour, That em - bo - som

cresc.

f

and em - bow'r All the mys-ter - y of June.

That em - bow'r All the mys-ter - y of June.

and em - bow'r All the mys-ter - y of June.

That em - bow'r All the mys-ter - y of June.

83

p

Fill and thrill them with the pow'r, And the

Fill and thrill them with the pow'r, And the

Fill and thrill them with the pow'r, And the

Fill and thrill them with the pow'r, And the

83

p

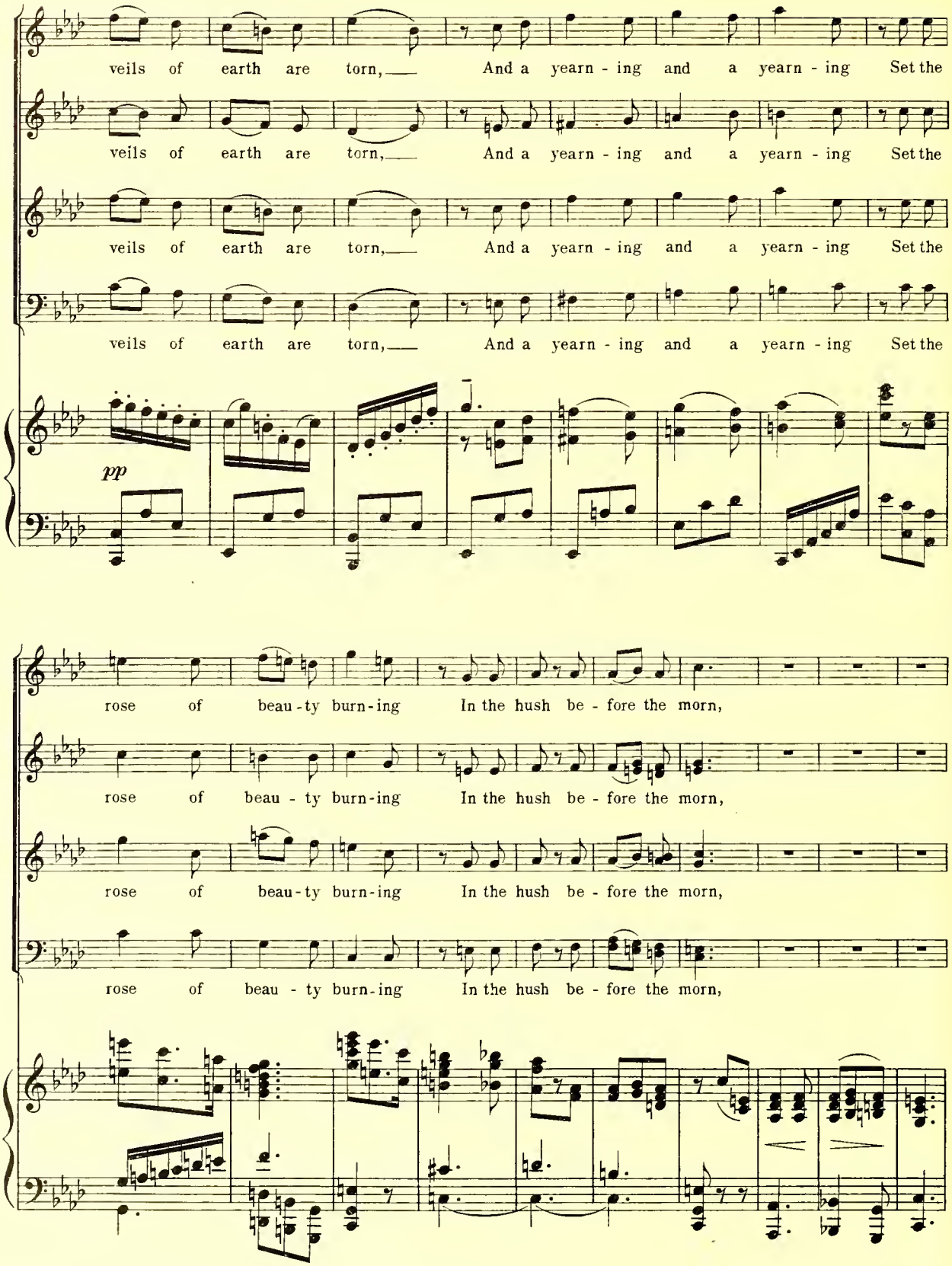
pp

pas - - sion, and the mys - - - ter - y. When the

pas - - sion, and the mys - - - ter - y. When the

pas - - sion, and the mys - - - ter - y. When the

pas - - sion, and the mys - - - ter - y. When the


veils of earth are torn, And a yearn - ing and a yearn - ing Set the
veils of earth are torn, And a yearn - ing and a yearn - ing Set the
veils of earth are torn, And a yearn - ing and a yearn - ing Set the
veils of earth are torn, And a yearn - ing and a yearn - ing Set the
pp
rose of beau - ty burn - ing In the hush be - fore the morn,
rose of beau - ty burn - ing In the hush be - fore the morn,
rose of beau - ty burn - ing In the hush be - fore the morn,
rose of beau - ty burn - ing In the hush be - fore the morn,

84 (Robin enters with a great cup and followed by the Chorus)

Throng a - round them, where the gold - en Joy hath drowned them,

Throng a - round them, where the gold - en Joy hath drowned them,

Throng a - round them, where the gold - en Joy hath drowned them,

Throng a - round them, where the gold - en Joy hath drowned them,

84

p *tenuto*

cresc. molto *ff*

and the old - en Won - der crowned them un - be - hol - - - - den

cresc. molto *ff*

and the old - en Won - der crowned them un - be - hol - - - - den

cresc. molto *ff*

and the old - en Won - der crowned them un - be - hol - - - - den

cresc. molto *ff*

and the old - en Won - der crowned them un - be - hol - - - - den

cresc. molto *ff*

ff

In a Fair - y - land re -

In a Fair - y - land re -

In a Fair - y - land re -

In a Fair - y - land re -

85 **Robin**

Animato

Rn.

f

Ye who are free of worlds be -

born!

born!

born!

born!

85 Animato (♩.= 76)

7

f

p

Rn.

yond the por - - - tal, Hon - - or with me the dream from

Rn.

whence we spring, The mor-tal joy that makes us im - mor - tal:

Rn.

Health to our Queen and King!

Chorus

ff

Our Queen and King!

ff

Our Queen and King!

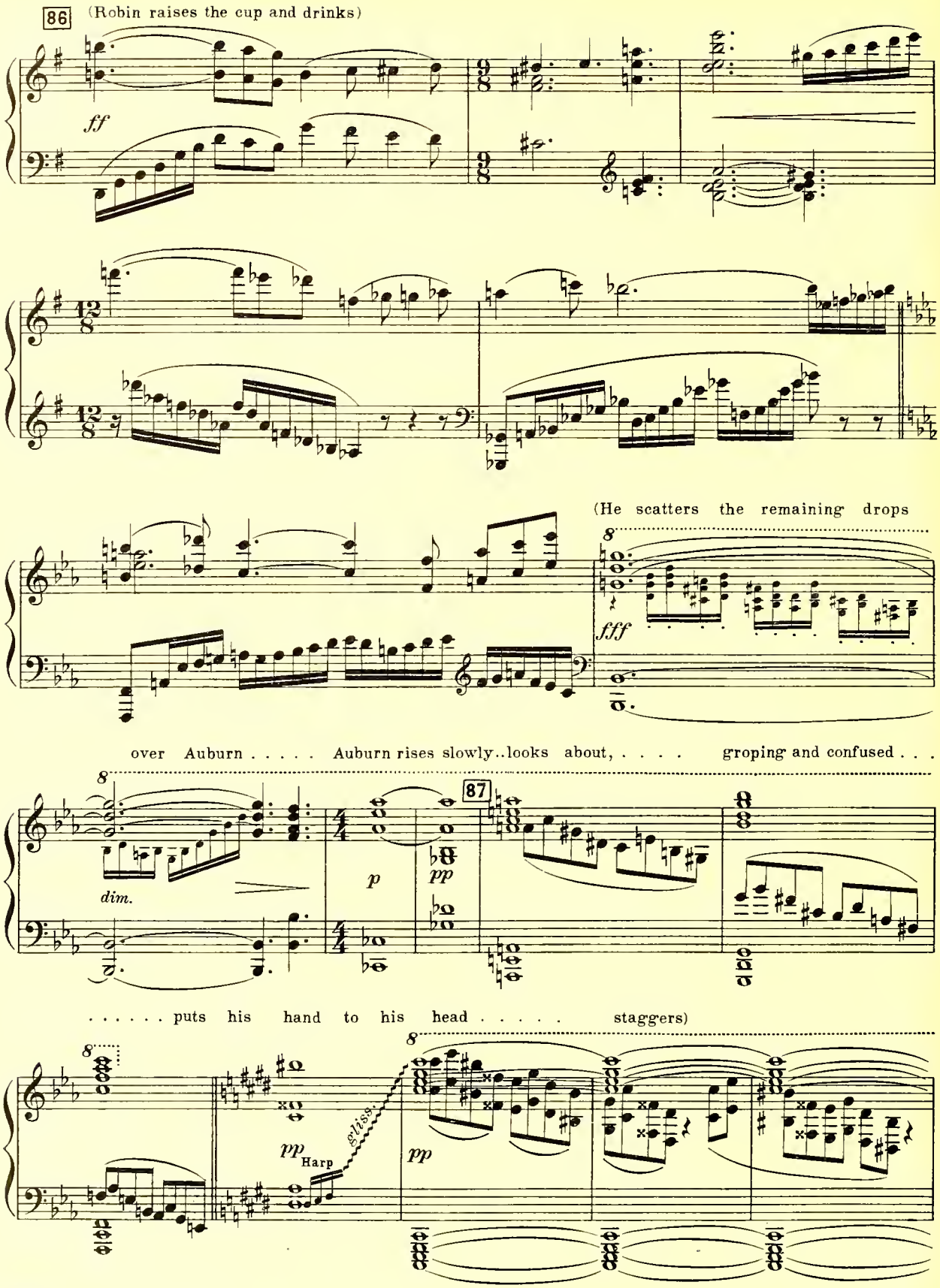
ff

Our Queen and King!

ff

Our Queen and King!

ff


86
(Robin raises the cup and drinks)
ff
(He scatters the remaining drops
fff
over Auburn . . . . . Auburn rises slowly..looks about, ... groping and confused . . .
dim.
p
pp
87
. . . . . puts his hand to his head . . . . . staggers)
pp
Harp
gliss.
pp

8

Wood

p meno mosso

espress.

(The light breaks forth in the shrine)

88

mf espress. e dolce

p

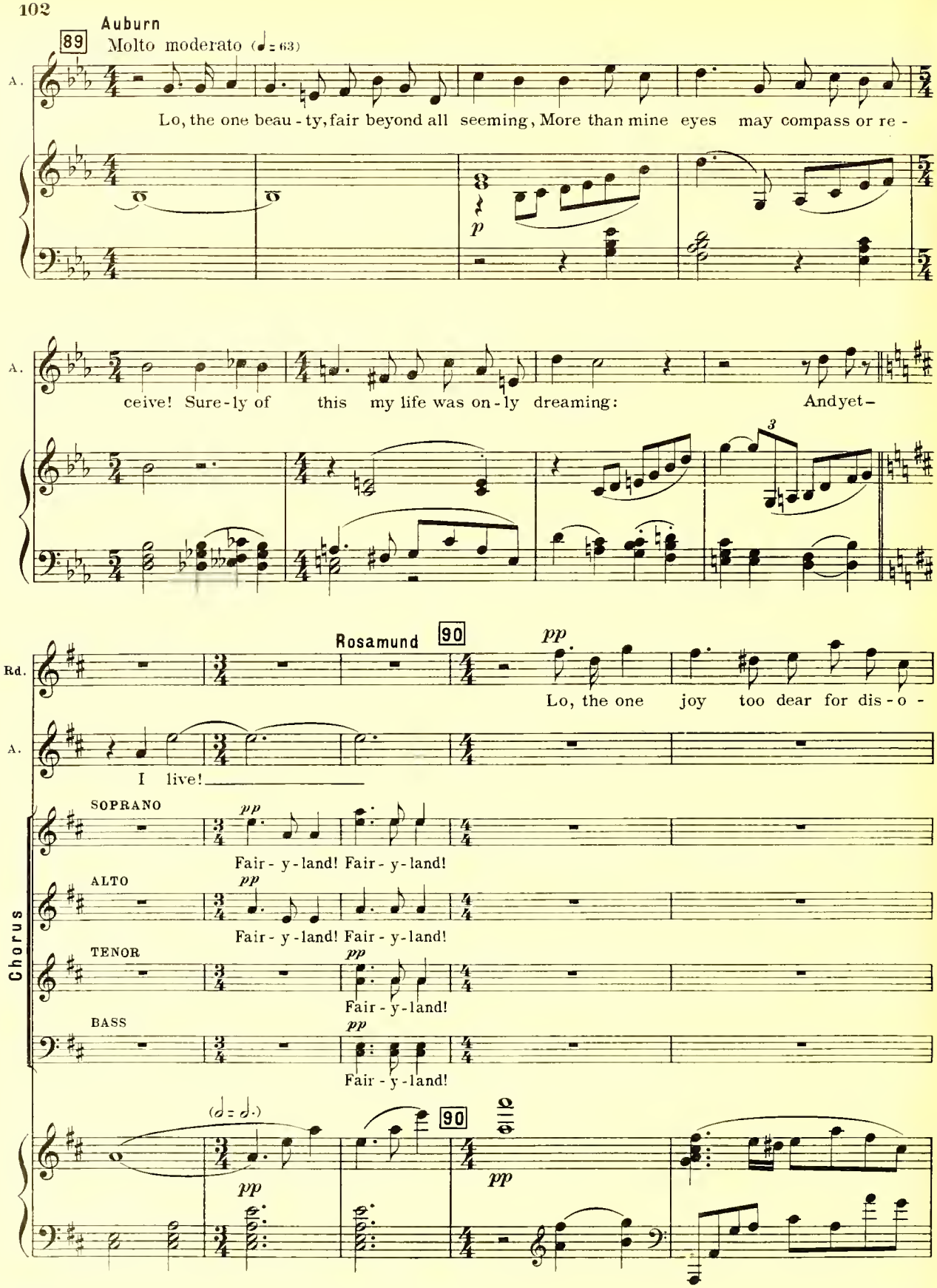
(Auburn and Rosamund admire each other)

dim.

sempre dim. ed espress.

6 6 6

pp delicatiss.


Auburn
Molto moderato (♩= 63)
89
A.
Lo, the one beau - ty, fair beyond all seeming, More than mine eyes may compass or re -
p
A.
ceive! Sure - ly of this my life was on - ly dreaming: And yet -
Rosamund
90
pp
Rd.
Lo, the one joy too dear for dis - o -
A.
I live!
Chorus
SOPRANO
pp
Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land!
ALTO
pp
Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land!
TENOR
pp
Fair - y - land!
BASS
pp
Fair - y - land!
(♩= ♩.)
90
pp
pp

Rd.

beying, More than my heart may fathom, lest it break; Surely for this my dreams

Rd.

were on - ly pray - ing: And yet – I wake!

Rosamund

Rd.

Auburn

A.

Art thou not she that is crowned Queen in

Chorus

pp

Fair - y-land! Fair - y - land!

pp

Fair - y-land! Fair - y - land!

pp

Fair - y-land! Fair - yland!

pp

Fair - y-land! Fair - yland!

pp

91

dolciss.

Rd. I have no heav'n but thou art

A. heav'n?

pp

Rd. lord there - of, No crown, saving the rap - ture thou hast

A. *gliss.*

pp

Rd. giv'n!

Auburn (kneeling before Rosamund)

A. O love,

p

92

Rd.

O love, my love!

A.

O my love!

Chorus

pp

Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land!

pp

Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land!

pp

Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land!

pp

Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land!

92

pp

ppp

pp

Str.

sfz

sempre dim.

93 **Robin** (in the centre of the stage)

Rn.

Rose of the world, they are lost who would find thee, Star of the sea, they grow

Harps *p*

Rn.

weary and weep, Run-ning be - fore crowned with thorns, and be - hind thee

Rn.

Drowned in thy light on the deep; Yet they shall come thro' mis-

Str.

Rn.

take and mis - nam - ing Where thou art ho - ly at last, being whole; Having a

94

Rn.

rose for thy flesh, and a flaming Star

f

Rn.

for a soul.

dim.

p

95

Rn.

un poco mosso Yea, thou shalt lead them

p

Rn.

to won - der-ful plac - es Ere they dis - cov - er how laugh-ter re - deems

cresc.

Rn.

Beauty, and shame, looking dream - ward, embraces Love,

pp

Rn.

the un - - conquered of dreams.

96

maestoso

Tempo I°

Rn.

Heav'n, earth and hell shall they range un-for - bid - den, Strong in com -

p

Rn.

mand of the glo - ry that grows Out of the dust,

marcato *cresc.*

97

Rn.

understand-ing the hid-den

ff

molto rit.

Rn.

Fire in the

molto rit.

Più mosso
a tempo

(Rosamund and Auburn are seated together)

98

Rn.

rose.

Chorus

f Crown them! crown them! crown them!

dim. *p*

f Crown them! crown them! crown them!

dim. *p*

f Crown them! crown them! crown them!

dim. *p*

f Crown them! crown them! crown them!

dim. *p*

Più mosso
a tempo

98

f *dim.* *p* *pp espress.*

(The Fairies crown them

and scatter flowers before them)

pp *poco f*

99 Rosamund

Moderato

Rd. Now it is done: as a song that songs re-

Auburn

A. Now it is won: in the

pp

Where lies the road to Fair - y-land? O - ver the hills of

pp

Where lies the road to Fair - y-land? O - ver the hills of

pp

Where lies the road to Fair - y-land? O - ver the hills of

pp

Where lies the road to Fair - y-land? O - ver the hills of

99

Moderato (♩=72)

Rd. mem - ber, Com - - - - - - -

A. hour of proud sur - ren - der, Leans my Queen from her

dawn, Un - der the deeps of mid - night,

dawn, Un - der the deeps of mid - night,

dawn, Un - der the deeps of mid - - - night,

dawn, Un - der the deeps of mid - night,

Rd. - - - - - eth my lord, com - eth my

A. throne thrice glo - ri-fied, leans my

yon - - der on ev - 'ry hand, Whither-so-ev - er a soul shall

yon - der on ev - 'ry hand, Whither-so-ev - er a soul shall

yon - der on ev - 'ry hand, Whither-so-ev - er a soul shall

yon - der on ev - 'ry hand, Whither-so-ev - er a soul shall

Rd. lord to his own, O-ver my heart, a

A. Queen from her throne thrice glo - ri -

fol - low The one star far with - drawn At the

fol - low The one star far with - drawn At the

fol - low The one star far with - drawn At the

fol - low The one star far with - drawn At the

Rd. heart made pure for his bri - dal cham - ber,

A. fied, Down up-on mine, un-de - ny - ing, di-vine-ly ten - der,

end of the world, is the way unfurled That leads to Fair - y - land.

end of the world, is the way unfurled That leads to Fair - y - land.

end of the world, is the way unfurled That leads to Fair - y - land.

end of the world, is the way unfurled That leads to Fair - y - land.

100

Rd. Fold - ing the arms of a lov - er,

A. Bend - ing the eyes of a moth - er,

p

Rd. the arms of a man,

A. the eyes of a

cresc.

Rd.

the arms of a king.

A.

child, the eyes of a bride.

8

f

101 Un poco mosso

f

What shall we find in Fair - y - land? What - ev - er the tales have

What shall we find in Fair - y - land? What - ev - er the tales have

What shall we find in Fair - y - land? What - ev - er the tales have

What shall we find in Fair - y - land? What - ev - er the tales have

101 Un poco mosso

f

told, What - ev - er the songs have longed for,

told,

told, What - ev - er the songs have longed for,

told,

What - ev - er the chil - dren planned: Fol - - ly deep - er than

Fol - - ly deep - er than

What - ev - er the chil - dren planned: Fol - - ly deep - er than

Fol - - ly deep - er than

wis - - - dom, Beau - - ty bright - er than gold,

wis - - - dom, Beau - - ty bright - er than gold,

wis - - - dom, Beau - - ty bright - er than gold,

wis - - - dom, Beau - - ty bright - er than gold,

Laughter and tears from all the years In the light of Fair - - - y -

Laughter and tears from all the years In the light of Fair - - - y -

Laughter and tears from all the years In the light of Fair - - - y -

Laughter and tears from all the years In the light of Fair - - - y -

102

land!

land!

land!

land!

102

ff

Rosamund

Rd. Now it is known: the king-dom of fan - cy, found - - - -

Auburn

A. Now it is known: the king-dom of fan - cy, found - - - -

Robin

Rn. Now it is known: the king-dom of fan - cy, found - - - -

Chorus

ff Who shall be king in Fair - y - land? He that will not for -

ff Who shall be king in Fair - y - land? He that will not, will

ff Who shall be king in Fair - y - land? He that will

ff Who shall be king in Fair - y - land? He that will not for -

Rd. - - - ed, Firm in the flesh that hun - - gers,

A. - - - ed, Firm in the flesh that hun - gers,

Rn. - - - ed, Firm in the flesh that hun-gers, the

go Eyes to see and ears to hear and a

not for-go Eyes to see and ears to hear and a

not for - go Eyes to see and ears to hear and a

go Eyes to see and ears to hear and a

ff

103

Rd. the soul that knows, Now it is known: the

A. the soul that knows, Now it is known: the

Rn. soul that knows, Now it is known: the

heart to un-der-stand. *f* Who shall be king in

heart to un-der-stand.

heart to un-der-stand. Who shall be king in

heart to un-der-stand.

103

f

Rd. king-dom, Throned up-on clay, with

A. king-dom, Throned up-on clay, with

Rn. king-dom, Throned up-on clay, with

Fair-y-land? Who shall be, who shall be queen in

Who shall be queen in

Fair-y-land? Who shall be queen in

Who shall be queen? Who shall be queen in

Rd. fire as a robe sur - round - ed, sur - round - ed,

A. fire as a robe sur - round - ed, sur - round - ed,

Rn. fire as a robe sur - round - ed, sur - round - ed,

Fair - y - land? A child and a wo - man.

Fair - y - land? Lo, a child and a

Fair - y - land? A child, a wo - - man;

Fair - y - land? A child, lo, a child and a

Rd. with fire as a

A. with fire as a

Rn. with fire as a

a child and a wo - man. Ver - i - ly, they shall

wo - - - - man. Ver - i - ly, they shall

a child and a wo - man. Ver - i - ly, they shall

wo - man, a child and a wo - man. Ver - i - ly, they shall

104

Rd. robe sur - round - ed,

A. robe sur - round - ed, and crowned with the

Rn. robe sur - round - ed, crowned

know Heav'n in earth, and

know Heav'n in earth, and

know Heav'n in earth, and

know Heav'n in earth, and

104

Rd. and crowned with the

A. light, and crowned with light,

Rn. with the light of the rose, and crowned with the

earth in heav'n, and both, and

earth in heav'n, and both, and

earth in heav'n, and both in

earth in heav'n, and both in

Rd. light of a dream of

A. crowned with light, with the light of

Rn. light crowned with the light of the

both in Fair - - - - - - y -

both in Fair - - - - - - y -

Fair - y - land, and both in Fair - - - y -

Fair - y - land, and both in Fair - - - y -

105

Rd. heav'n!

A. heav'n!

Rn. heav'n!

land!

land!

land!

land!

105

ff *dim.*

(The curtain falls slowly)

sempre dim.

pp

pp

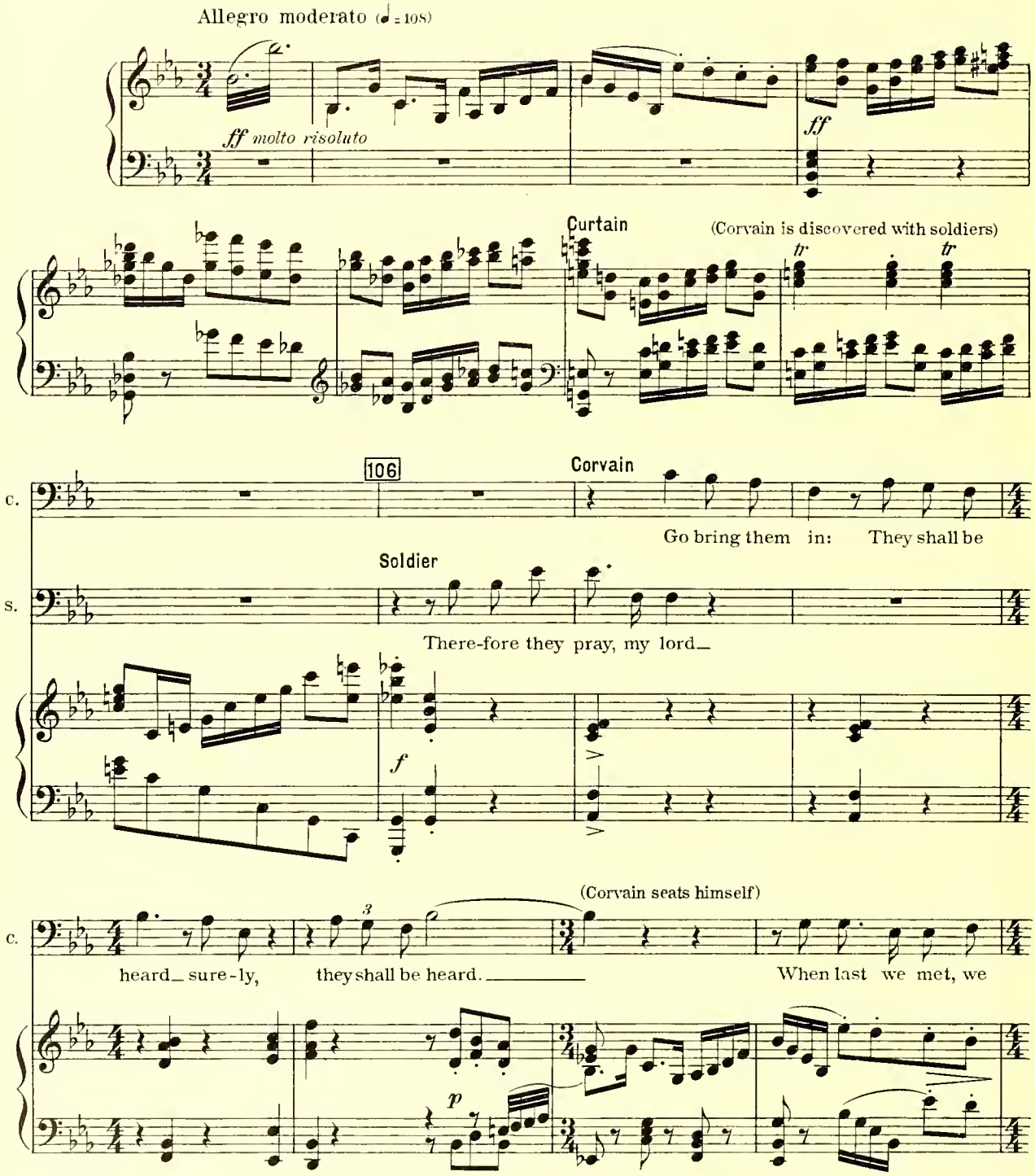
8

Ped. *

End of Act I

ACT II

The Castle



c.

saw The val - ley yon-der from the Ab-bey-side. Now we are here.

pp

107

(The Soldier returns with Robin and some miserable peasants)

The Forester first.

(♩ = 88)

mf pesante

f

ff

The Old Man

ff

The Whining Woman

p

cresc.

Rn.

Robin

Jus-tice,

p

Rn.

lord King!

108

C.

Corvain

How now_ fel-low?

f

p

legg.

(rising, and indicating the people)

Rn.

These folk, Thy people_

C.

(spoken)

Not my fel-lows? Ha! Lord, how light These

f

p

(Caricaturing Robin)

Rn.

Oh, a

C.

hon-ors fall!

What seek my peo-ple?

mf

f

(Beckons the whining woman....

Rn.

tri - fle! This wo - man had no bread,

f *p*

109 ....the old man....

Rn.

Where-fore her babe died. That old dog, be-ing tired Of hon-est hun-ger,

p *p pesante*

Rn.

stole. See, his gray hair Hides no ears.

p *f* *ff*

....the forester)

Rn.

Yon - der ras - cal, hav-ing lost Roof, corn and cattle, shot the King's deer.

p

110

Rn.

Look! No more archer-y! Sir, we are broke

p *mf*

Rn.

down With too much hon - or. One crown is e-nough, We are too frail to bear the weight of

f *p*

Rn.

two.

Corvain

C.

Well, I for - give them.

p

111

Rn.

My lord, My - ri - el, Claiming our land for God's king-dom, de-

mf

Rn.

clares Her-self His trea-sur-er. Good thou art king Must we pay

Rn. twice? Sir,

Corvain

C. Nay, sure-ly. That were foul wrong. Once is e-nough. Pay me.

f *f* *f*

112

Rn. We have paid Her al-read-y.

C. So! What is that to me? Go to

mf *f*

Rn. To her? God help us! Wilt thou

C. her. Would ye have your king Kinder than God?

p *p*

Rn.

press Wine out of dry grapes?

C.

(yawning)

I will e-ven try. Give ye good-den –

p

pp leggero

113

Rn.

Brother! Beware thine own brother!

C.

(Corvain starts, but

Brother.

f

Rn.

settles back and yawns again)

C.

(To the soldiers, with sudden ill-temper)

f

These good folk wear-y me, Answer them.

p

(The soldiers drive the peasants about)

The Old Man — O.M.

f Tib-bal! Col-in! Tib-bal!

The Joker — J.

f Col-in! Tib-bal!

Soldiers — 4 TENORS

f Out, ye beg-gars! Dogs, go hang! Dogs! *ff* Out, ye beg-gars!

4 BASSES

f Out, ye beg-gars! Out, ye beg-gars! Out, ye beg-gars! *ff* Out, ye beg-gars!

(♩= 80)

f *ff*

O.M. Col-in! Tib-bal! Bart-le-my! Will ye turn on us?

J. Bart-le-my! Col-in! Tib-bal! Bart-le-my! Will ye turn on us?

Bumpkin

Will ye turn on us, who sprang

Forester

f Bart-le-my! Will ye turn on us?

Dogs, go hang! Out, ye beg-gars! Out, ye beg-gars!

Dogs, go hang! Out, ye beg-gars! Out, ye beg-gars!

114

W.W. *f* Are ye not our - selves?

O.M. Col - in! Tib-bal! Bart-le - my! Col - in! Tib-bal! Bart-le - my!

J. who sprang from your own blood? Col - in! Tib-bal! Are ye not our-

B. from your own blood? Col - in! Tib-bal! Col - in! Tib-bal!

F. Col - in! Tib-bal! We be dogs, Eh!

Ay! will we! Out, ye beg - gars! Dogs, go hang! Mar - ry,

Ay! will we! Out, ye beg - gars! Dogs, go hang! Mar - ry,

114

W.W. *più mosso* Are ye not our-selves?

O.M. *più mosso* Are ye not our - selves? Bart-le - my! Tib-bal!

J. selves? Are ye not our - selves? Tibbal! Bart-le - my!

B. *più mosso* Col - in! Tib-bal! Bart-le-my! Col-in! Col - in! Tib-bal!

F. *più mosso* Beware of claw and fang! We be dogs, *dim.* eh?

no! Not by the length of this! Out, ye beg - gars! Out, ye beg - gars!

più mosso *dim.*

no! Not by the length of this! Out, ye beg - gars! Out, ye beg - gars!

più mosso *dim.*

W.W.

O.M.

dim.

Col-in! Tib-bal! Are ye not our-selves? Are ye

J.

dim.

Col-in! Are ye not our-selves? Are ye

B.

dim.

Bart-le-my! Are ye not our-selves? Are ye

F.

Be-ware of claw and fang! Be-ware of claw and

p

Dogs, go hang! Dogs, go hang! Out, ye beg-gars!

p

Dogs, go hang! Dogs, go hang! Out, ye beg-gars!

p

W.W.

O.M.

not our-selves?

J.

not our-selves?

B.

not our-selves?

F.

fang!

Dogs, go hang! Dogs, go hang!

Dogs, go hang! Dogs, go hang! Dogs, go hang!

sempre dim.

p

115 (The peasants are all driven off. The soldiers have returned, and Rosamund is seen approaching in custody)

espress.

Corvain

C. Here be more seek-ers af - ter lost kings. Lo, my sweet

Cl.

pp *pp*

(The soldiers move as if to bind Rosamund)

C. saint Of the Ab-bey! Let her go! When an-gels fall, The bet-ter for the world.

(The soldiers retire)

Rosamund

Rd. My lord,

(to the soldiers)

C. Leave us!

pp *pp*

116 *ad lib. dolce* *a tempo*

Rd. Where lies the road to Fair - y-land?

C. The road to_

Allegro

C. Pret - ty one, so call what - ev - er way Was thine

Rosamund

Rd. Nay, but I seek the king in

C. to fol-low hith - er.

117 Moderato

Moderato

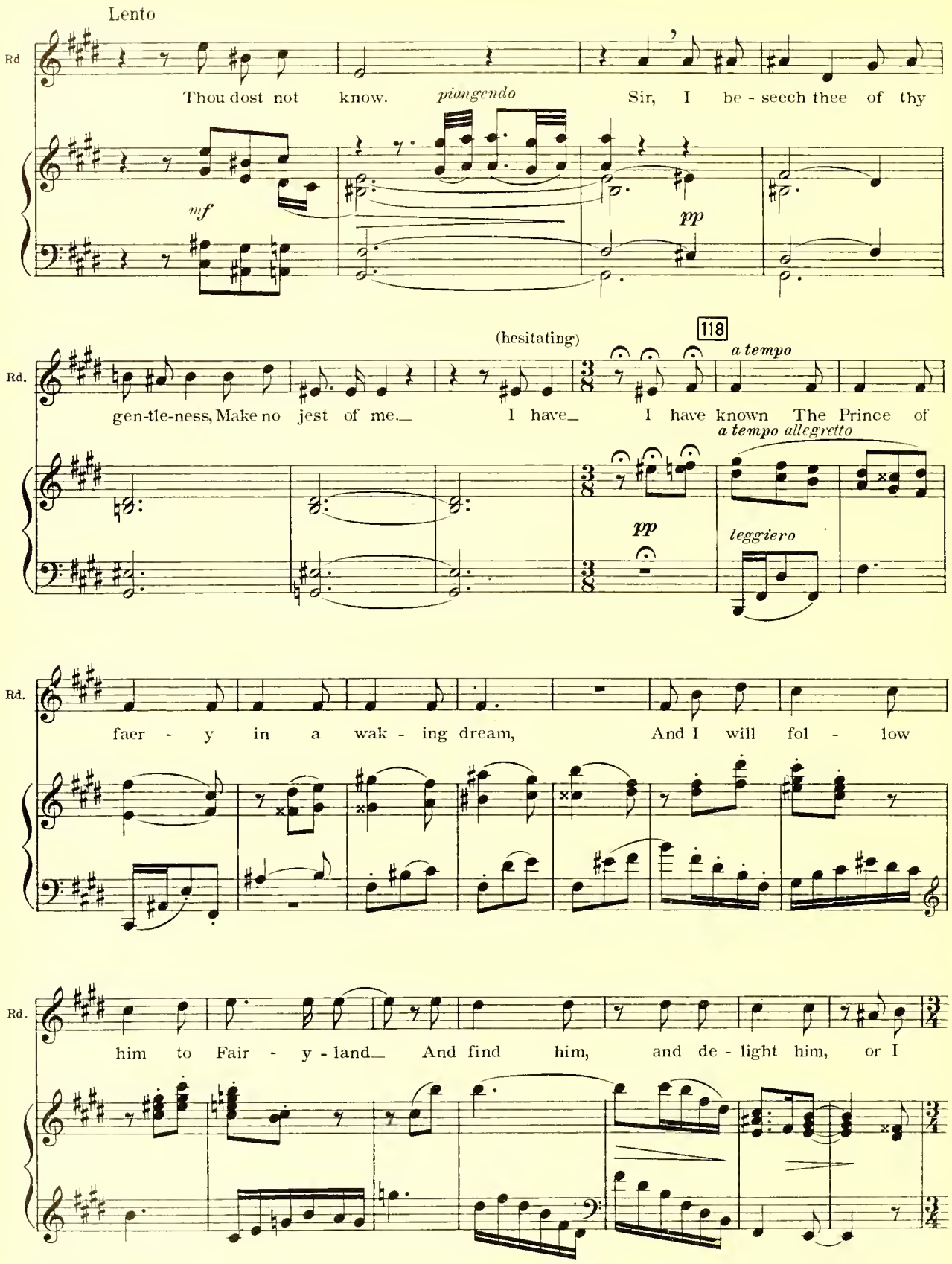
p

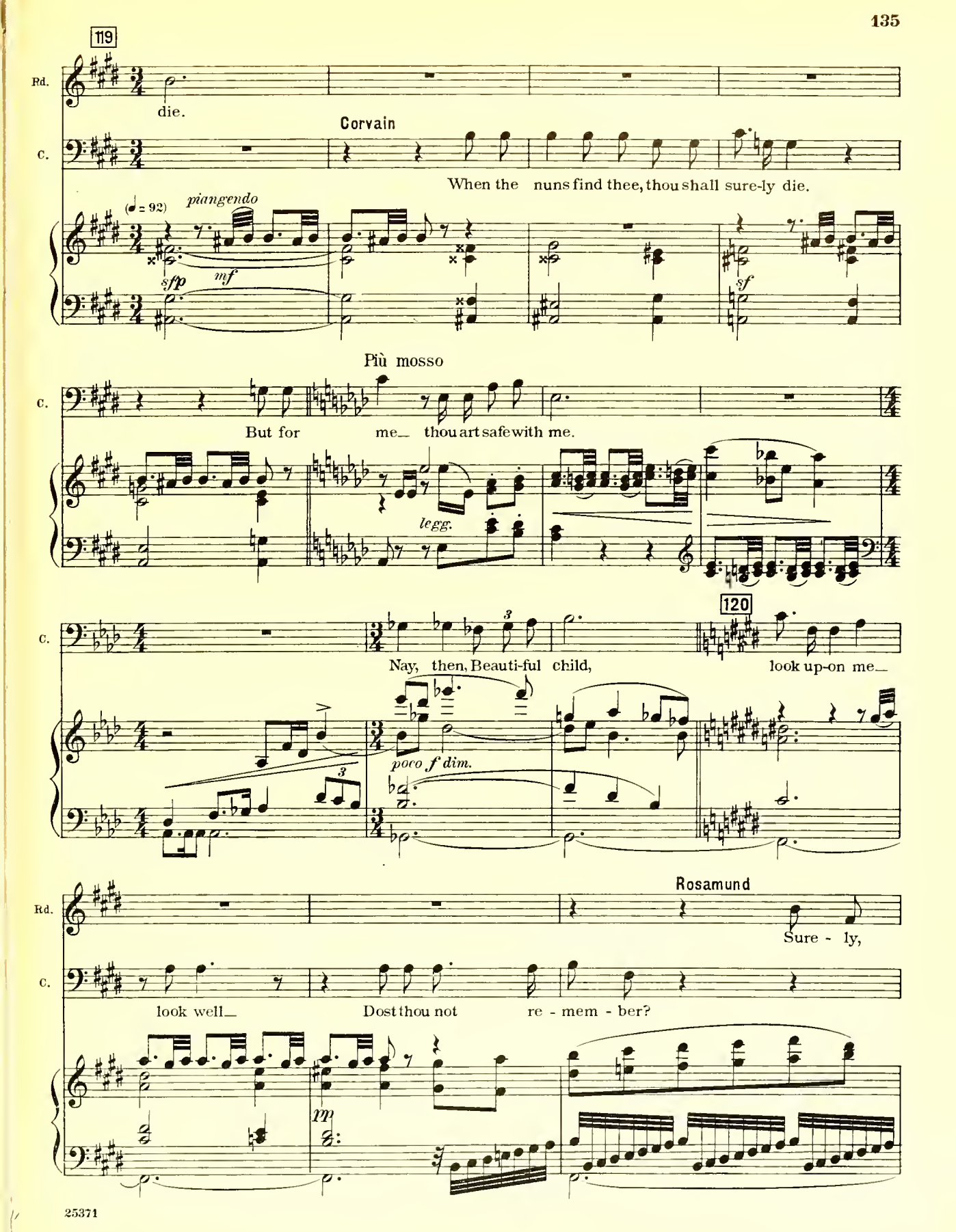
Rd. Fair - y - land.

animato

C. He is found. I Am the king here - a - bout.

animato


Lento
Rd
Thou dost not know.
piangendo
Sir, I be - seech thee of thy
mf
pp
(hesitating)
118
a tempo
Rd.
gen-tle-ness, Make no jest of me.
I have
I have known The Prince of
a tempo allegretto
pp
leggiero
Rd.
faer - y in a wak - ing dream,
And I will fol - low
Rd.
him to Fair - y - land
And find him, and de - light him, or I


119
Rd.
die.
Corvain
C.
When the nuns find thee, thou shall sure-ly die.
(♩ = 92)
piangendo
sfp
mf
sf
Più mosso
C.
But for me thou art safe with me.
legg.
C.
Nay, then, Beauti-ful child,
120
look up-on me
poco f dim.
Rosamund
Rd.
Sure - ly,
C.
look well
Dost thou not re - mem - ber?
mp

Rd. Cor-vain, the king. Thou!

C. Thy king. Look a-gain!

f *sf* *p*

Rd. Like— yes, Strange-ly like— yet thou art not the same

pp *pp*

121

Rd. There is no won-der in thine eyes.

C. Corvain (gravely) Who knows His dream by

pp espressivo *p*

C. day - light? Who hath known in dreams An-y-thing un-re - membered?

pp *p*

Allegretto

C.

Come then! Now I will

p

pp

C.

show thee all of Fair - y - land That is true. Thou hast found thy prince a King!

122

mf

Rosamund

Touch me

C.

f

sf

p

(He draws her to him)

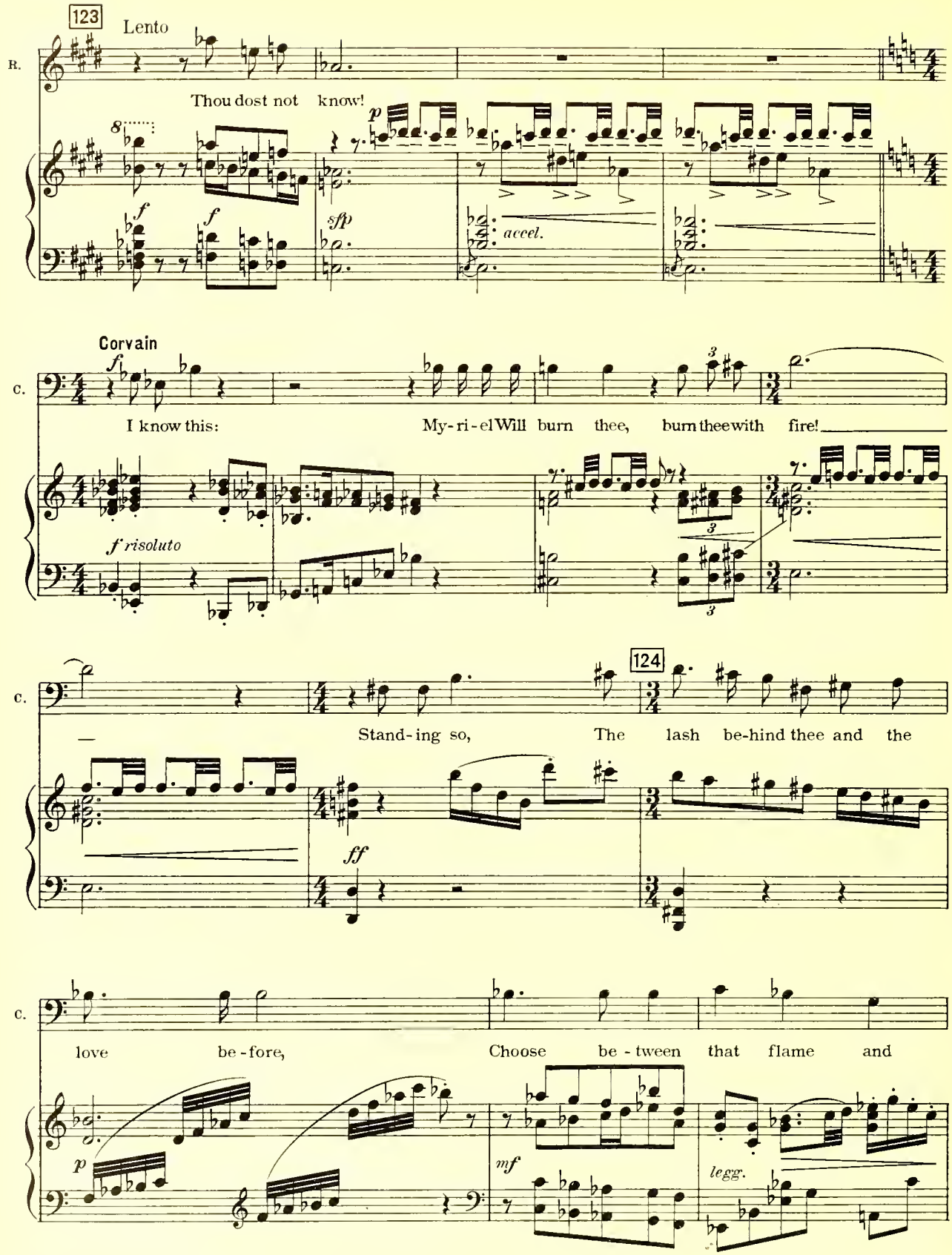
molto agitato

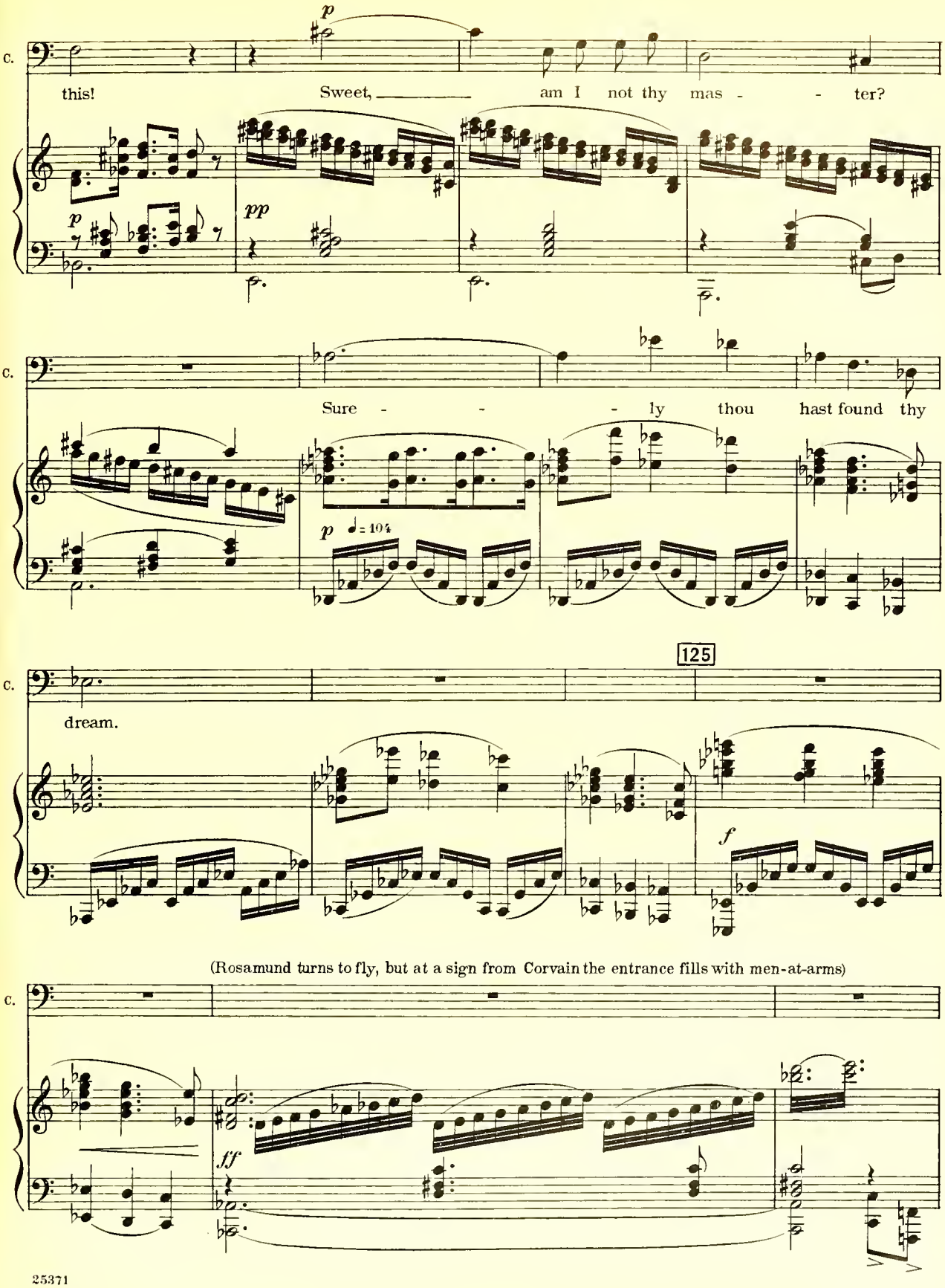
Rd.

No! no! it is all wrong, all wrong!

sfz

p


123
Lento
R.
Thou dost not know!
p
f
f
sfp
accel.
Corvain
f
C.
I know this:
My-ri-el Will burn thee, burn thee with fire!
f risoluto
124
C.
Stand-ing so, The lash be-hind thee and the
ff
C.
love be-fore, Choose be-tween that flame and
p
mf
legg.


C.
this! Sweet, am I not thy mas - - ter?
p
pp
C.
Sure - - - ly thou hast found thy
p
♩= 104
C.
dream.
125
f
(Rosamund turns to fly, but at a sign from Corvain the entrance fills with men-at-arms)
C.
ff

C.

f

They who come here, a - bide here, sweet-heart. Wait thine

dim. *p* *p*

(Corvain sends back his soldiers)

C.

own time: When the nuns find thee, thou shalt sure - ly die. But for

pp

126 (Corvain goes into the palace)

C.

me— Thou art safe with me: Think well!

pp *pp*

Rosamund

ad lib. senza tempo

Rd.

O far a-way, be-yond all human need, The

sf *p* *lunga* *pp*

a tempo moderato

Rd.

songs and flow'rs and crowns of Fair - y - land! Why must the pain seem

pp

Rd.

tru - er than the joy, Ev - er the wrong so brave, the hope so frail,

Rd.

Ev - er the day so long, the dream so far! And yet, am I so

127

ad lib.

pp

Rd.

faith - less? Heart of mine, have I not known? Sure - ly these hol-low towr's Will melt in

f

a tempo

a tempo

sf

p

Rd.

mel - - o - dy down, and these vain stones Blaze in - to

molto espress.

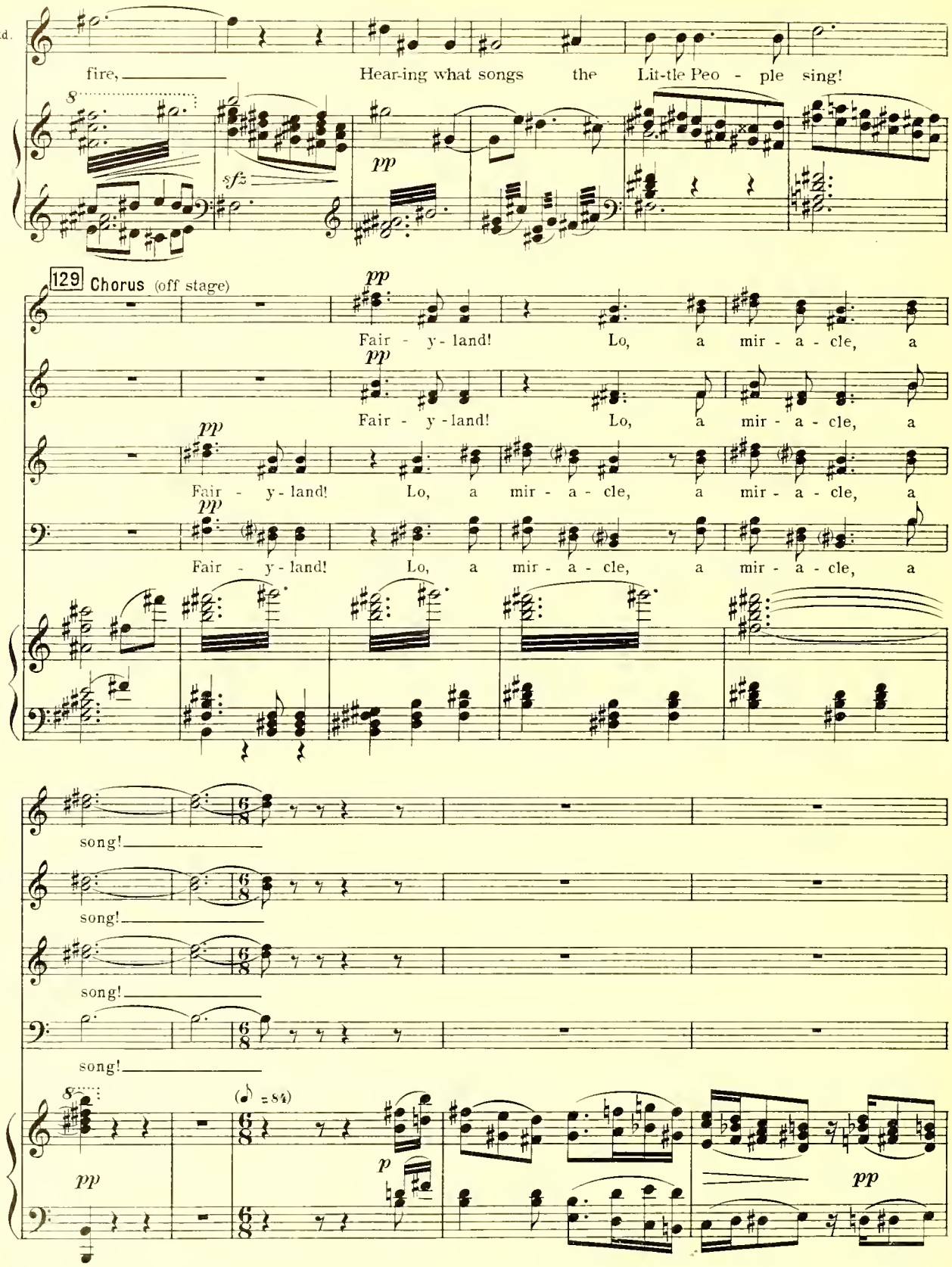
Rd.

bloom, and o - ver the dark of the world The dawn of Fair - y - land rise up like

128

pp

(♩ = 88)


Rd.
fire, Hear-ing what songs the Lit-tle Peo - ple sing!
sfz
pp
129 Chorus (off stage)
Fair - y - land! Lo, a mir - a - cle, a
Fair - y - land! Lo, a mir - a - cle, a
Fair - y - land! Lo, a mir - a - cle, a mir - a - cle, a
Fair - y - land! Lo, a mir - a - cle, a mir - a - cle, a
song!
song!
song!
song!
(♪ = 84)
p

Rosamund

Rd.

In a gar-den glad and green Blooms a

pp

Rd.

rose, unknown, un-seen, Ru-by - bo-somed like a flame, Ho-ly, like a ho - ly

colla voce

Rd.

name; All the world hath part and right In the gar - den's rich de-light:

pp

130

Rd.

Each may ga-ther all he knows_ I a-lone have known the Rose,_ the Rose! I_ a-lone!

pp

pp

Rd.

In a world of waste and wrong_ Flows a

Rd.

ben - - i - son of song, Pour - ing on the mul - ti - tude All their

Rd.

souls can bear of good; Bring-ing them who know and care Beau-ty,

131

ad lib.

Rd.

laugh-ter, pain and prayer: Each his own re - al - i - ties: Mine the sing-er's lips and

colla voce

pp

ad lib.

Rd.

eyes! And the Rose, ah, the Rose! Ah! the

pp

pp

colla voce

a tempo

Rd.

Rose! ——

pp *a tempo*

132

Allegro (Robin enters)

mf *f* *f*

(Men's laughter)

Auburn (enters, looking back)

(to those outside)

A.

Peace! am I not your

Str.

f

(Men's laughter)

(More laughter, dying away)

A.

King?

ff

3

3

sffz

(Auburn gestures toward the departing soldiers, turns, and comes slowly down)

133 Moderato

Rd. — Rosamund: Fair - y-land!

Rn. — Robin: That is not like The songs our moth-ers sang of Fair - y-land.

133 Moderato

p *pp* *pp* *rit. ed espress.* *pp*

(Rosamund slowly recognizes Auburn, looking eagerly in his face)

Rd. — *ten.* Thou art come!

(Auburn stares at Rosamund quite blankly)

A. — Auburn: La - dy most fair,

pp *p*

Rosamund (with growing agitation)

Rd. — Oh, my lord, thou— thou!

A. — Beau - ti - ful stran - ger—

p pizz. *mf* *f*

134 Lento

Rd. Thou dost not know!

A.

Lento

f *f*

accel.

f

accel.

Allegro

Auburn

Who is this?

Allegro

pp

Rn. Robin

One who knows Thee: a strange crea-ture.

mf *legg.*

sfzp

Now, if thou be

p

A. Aburn

Your own king; Au - - burn.

Rn. king, Mar-ry, what king?

f

Rd. 135 Rosamund

He is king in Fair - y-land!

A. Rn. Who should I be?

Robin

May-be.

dim.

135 *con moto*

pp

(tapping his forehead)

Rn. Not at home here— nor here. Good sir, We have all seen Au-burn!

f pizz. *dim.* *p*

Rosamund

Rd. No-thing now.

Auburn (to Rosamund)

A. What dost thou know of Fair - y-land?

p dolce *mf*

A. Ye shall know More, hav-ing seen what won-ders I have known.— Chil-dren of earth,

sfp *p dolce* *ppp* *molto p*

senza misura 136 *a tempo*

A. think ye this flow - er bloomed In an - y earth - ly gar - den?

Robin

Rn. I have seen Such a

pp *mf*

Rn.

ad lib. *a tempo*

rose grow-ing in a way-side hedge, Red-den-ing be-fore dim al-tars_ ay,

p *pp*

A.

Auburn (to Rosamund)

What dost *thou* say?

Rn.

some-times E-ven in kings' crowns.

p *pp* *mf* *mf agitato* *poco rit.*

Rd.

Rosamund Meno mosso

Not like the Rose of Fair-y-land.

Rn.

f **Robin**

Meno mosso

See there, now!

pp *mf* *p* *accel.* *f*

137 **Auburn**

Allegro

A.

f

Go! Are your ears faith-less? Then be-lieve your

f

A.

eyes! Rouse the vil - lage, ga-ther my peo-ple here,

f *sfz* *f*

A.

And ye shall see, deep in the heart of the Rose, The light of Fair - y - land

138

pp *pp*

A.

burst forth like fire, And hear what songs the Lit-tle Peo-ple

A.

sing To crown their own!

Rn.

Robin *poco tranquillo*

I can-not call to mind That Au-burn wrought

p

139

Rosamund (very angry)

Allegro agitato

Rd.

Out! A - way! Thou

Rn.

mir-a-cles.

Allegro agitato

ff

Rd.

earth! Thou no-thing! Who art thou? Dross of the fur-row,

f

sfz

p

Rd.

drain-age of the vine, Waste wa-ter flung a - way in-to the mire! Thou judge him!

ff

ff

Rd.

140

Be-gone! Do his bid-ding!

ff

ff

Robin

Rn. Nay, Here is one who be-lieves! I go: Take heed, Broth-er!

p pizz.

Rn. Ros-es have thorns and so have crowns! It is not good to walk too near a

ppp *colla voce*

(Robin goes)

Rn. throne!

pp legg. *pp* *p*

141

Rosamund

Rd. Dost thou not re - mem-ber?

Auburn (seats him-

A. Am I so

pp *p* *espress.*

self, Rosamund at his feet)

A. changed? Lo, since I woke in-to the world a-gain, None re-mem-ber! My peo-ple

pp *p* *p*

142

Rosamund

Rd. Thou and I

A. mock at me. No mat-ter. They shall know soon.

molto espress.

pp

Più mosso

Rd. Were we not crowned in Fair-y-land?

A. I have been king in Fair-y-land. Al-so I am king

pp

p Più mosso

Rd. I have dreamed such an one Should be king. Tell me.

A. Here. Dost thou know?

dim.

p

pp

pp espress.

Auburn

A. While I prayed, there fell Dark-ness, and out of dark - ness brake like flame A

143

A.

glo - - - ry of strange joy, and all a -

poco cresc.

A.

round Fair-ies, danc-ing, and a red rose that

Rd.

Rosamund

Was there No queen?

A.

burned With a star for the heart there-of— She sat a-

p espress.

(Myriel is seen at the entrance)

144

A.

bove me, throned on flow'rs And crowned with stars, all heav'n in her eyes, And on her

pp

(half rousing himself) (resuming)

breast the rose of all the world. Thou art here, at my feet. And there-up-on

Sud-den-ly clanged the Ab-bey bell. The fire In the heart of the rose fad-ed, and there came

pp *ten.*

Light-ning, and thun-der, and broke the vi-sion.

ppp *ppp* *pp*

145 **Rosamund** (tenderly)

Dear, look on me look well

ppp *pp*

Auburn (Myriel enters suddenly)

Rose of the world!

pp *ppp* *rit.* *smorzando*

Animato

Rd.

Rosamund (shrinking; Auburn rises)

Hast thou found me so soon?

M.

Myriel

f

For-bear!

(The nuns follow Myriel)

Let her not es - cape!

Animato

f

f

146

(to Auburn)

M.

Nay, Fa-ther, she is be-yond Thy char-i-ty— A

f

sf

sfz

M.

torn veil, a soul ru-ined, a lost nun: Waste not heav'n up-on her!

sfz

sfz

f

p

A.

Auburn

My-ri-el, Dost thou know me?

M.

Myriel

I know thee for a

pp *delicato*

mf

p

M.

saint Out of the Ho - ly Land, hav-ing be-held In a vi-sion the ver-y Moth-er,

147

Moderato

Rosamund (half aside)

Rd.

Ah! but she does not know What we have known!

M.

crowned A-mong an-gels.

Moderato (♩=♩)

ppp

Auburn

A.

Thou shalt know more of heav'n Soon, hav-ing seen Fair - - - y - land.

molto p

A.

E-ven now The king comes.

pp leggerissimo

(Corvain enters with his guard)

A. Pres-ent-ly I shall be king.

p *sfz* *ff* *cresc.*

Corvain (to the soldiers)

C. Heav'n's an-gels come to help us! A-bide my sign;

f *f*

148 (with an embracing gesture)

C. We do not draw swords on a flock of doves, We spread a net a-round them.

mf *sfz* *p* *f*

(Corvain goes slowly toward Myriel. Some of the soldiers leave)

sfz *sfz* *f*

Corvain (caustically)

C. Good Moth - er, This place is earth - ly car-nal; and this hour Appoint-ed for

ff *sfzp*

149

Myriel

Moderato

M.

No-thing more. Here is

C.

such joys as are not thine:— What is thy will?

Moderato

p

p

p

Allegro

M.

one Who fled from us. We have found her.

C.

Not so! Ye have

Allegro

f

p

M.

Cor-

C.

lost her. It is I who have found. She is be-yond your dan-ger.

Più allegro

M.

vain! Thou art king While God waits. Be - ware!

ff

f

ff

M

ff

C.

150 Corvain

Mean-while, the king reigns! Mean-while, I do my will! Ye have a

ff *p* *f*

C.

scourge There, Moth-er, not a sword—a lash, to drive This pret-ty trem-bler to my arms,

f *p* *f* *p*

C.

a spur To prick her on to plea-sure. Look up-on her

p espress. *pp espress.*

C.

Shrink-ing there— look up-on me, and rage to think Ye can-not work us

pp *mf* 6 *mf*

151 Allegro

harm. Clois-ter your-selves From the bloom of all for-gone joy, whose

grave Rank-les your con - se-crat-ed flesh! Toil, pray,

Dream, and close your eyes! I have o-pened mine: 152 Più allegro I see how rich - ly we

may drink who dare, What crowns long to be con-quered; and I see On-ly a

dim. *pp*

fal - low drouth of wo-men here, Hat-ing and yearn - ing. 153

pp *f*

Moderato **Myriel**

M. Let us leave him now. Take her! Cor-vain!

Corvain (lifts his hand and the soldiers fill the en-trances)

C. Ay, take her!

Moderato

p *f*

Auburn (coming between)

A. A-bide *my* sign: It

f *dim.* *p*

154

A. is not yours to say what ye will do; I am the king!

Corvain *ff*

C. To

p *f* *ff*

Myriel

M. Cor - vain!

Auburn

A. (The Chorus rushes in tumultuously) Be-hold! my peo-ple

C. me, men-at - arms! Ho, king's men! Ho!

A.

fol-low me!

ff

155

Chorus

ff SOPRANO

Flame shin-ing, blood flow-ing, And life plowed un - der

ff ALTO

Flame shin-ing, blood flow-ing, And life plowed un - der

ff TENOR

Flame shin-ing, blood flow-ing, And life plowed un - der

ff BASS

Flame shin-ing, blood flow-ing, And life plowed un - der

155 (♩ = 96)

ff

year by year_ The seed of your sow - ing Hath ri - pened its load of

year by year_ The seed of your sow - ing Hath ri - pened its load of

year by year_ The seed of your sow - ing Hath ri - pened its load of

year by year_ The seed of your sow - ing Hath ri - pened its load of

ff

pain; The drudge of yoke and man - - ger Ye goad - ed in - to

pain; The drudge of yoke and man - - ger Ye goad - ed in - to

pain; The drudge of yoke and man - - ger Ye goad - ed in - to

pain; The drudge of yoke and man - - ger Ye goad - ed in - to

tr

dan - ger, A - roused, o - ver - throw - - ing,

dan - ger, A - roused, o - ver - throw - - ing,

dan - ger, A - roused, o - ver - throw - - ing,

dan - ger, A - roused, o - ver - throw - - ing,

156

Is a-venged a - gain! From watch - ing, from

Is a-venged a - gain! From watch - ing, from

Is a-venged a - gain! From watch - ing, from

Is a-venged a - gain! From watch - ing, from

156

f

weep - ing, From days of shame and dreams of fear, We rise to the reap - ing, We

weep - ing, From days of shame and dreams of fear, We rise to the reap - ing, We

weep - ing, From days of shame and dreams of fear, We rise to the reap - ing, We

weep - ing, From days of shame and dreams of fear, We rise to the reap - ing, We

cresc.

fff *tutta forza*

rush to the stand - ing grain! Our King, re - -

fff *tutta forza*

rush to the stand - ing grain! Our King, re - -

fff *tutta forza*

rush to the stand - ing grain! Our King, re - -

fff *tutta forza*

rush to the stand - ing grain! Our King, re - -

ff

turned with won - ders Of sor - ce - ry, and thun - ders Of heav'n in his keep - ing, Shall re-

turned with won - ders Of sor - ce - ry, and thun - ders Of heav'n in his keep - ing, Shall re-

turned with won - ders Of sor - ce - ry, and thun - ders Of heav'n in his keep - ing, Shall re-

turned with won - ders Of sor - ce - ry, and thun - ders Of heav'n in his keep - ing, Shall re-

157

store and reign! Au - - burn

store and reign! Au - - burn

store and reign! Au - - burn

store and reign! Au - - burn

157

ff

f shall re-store and reign! *dim.* shall reign! *p*

f shall re-store and reign! *dim.* shall reign! *p*

f shall re-store and reign! *dim.* shall reign! *p* *rit.*

f shall re-store and reign! *dim.* shall reign! *p* *rit.*

f dim. *p* *rit.* *pp* *p*

158 Molto moderato

Auburn (assuredly, facing Corvain)

Broth-er, I will take my crown. Thou hast

Corvain (spoken)

(roughly) Broth-er?! Crown? Look at him! Lis-ten to him!

Molto moderato

p pochetto cresc.

A. not done well there-with.

C. *agitato* Ye redeless fools, Have ye ev-er seen Au-burn?

agitato *sfz*

A. Watch, and be still. There is no need for you to un-der-stand;

p espress. *pp* *pp*

A. It is e-nough that ye o-bey.

pp

159

Rosamund

My prince of dreams! at last!

Myriel

Fa-ther, a mir-a-cle! Pull down the strong man!

A

Rd.

My prince of dreams! at last! My

M.

Fa - ther, pull down the strong man!

Chorus

SOPRANO I

Au-burn! Au-burn! Au-burn! Au-burn! a

SOPRANO II

Au-burn! Au-burn! Au-burn! Au-burn! a

ALTO I

A spell! a song! a fire! a

ALTO II

A spell! a song! a fire! a

TENOR I

A spell! a song! a spell! a

TENOR II

A spell! a song! a spell! a

BASS I

Sor - ce - ry! Sor - ce - ry! a spell! Cor - vain! Cor-

BASS II

Sor - ce - ry! Sor - ce - ry! a spell! Cor - vain! Cor-

Rd. prince of dreams!

M. Fa - - ther!

dim.

song! a rose! a fire!

dim.

song! a rose! a fire!

rose! Cor - vain! a rose! a fire!

rose! Cor - vain! a rose! a fire!

fire! a rose! a rose! a fire!

fire! a rose! a rose! a fire!

vain! Cor - vain! Cor - - vain! Cor - - vain!

vain! Cor - vain! Cor - - vain! Cor - - vain!

8 8

160

Andantino

Auburn

A. Rose of mys - ter - y,

espress.

dolce

A.

Rose of all the world, If ev-er from the world — I fol - lowed

pp

A.

thee O - ver the hills of dawn, be-yond the plains Of sea and des - ert

A.

breath - less be-neath noon, —

pp

ppp

161

A.

Thro' mid-night for-ests whis - per - ing dread-ful - ly, Till I came to thy

A.

king - - - dom: bring thou me

pp

A.

home now to mine!

162

A.

Shine forth! So that they who de-

f *f* *p*

A.

ny Thee, Shall be - hold thy heart

f

A.

burn-ing like fire,

mf *cresc.*

163

A.

And hear what songs the

f dim. *pp*

A.

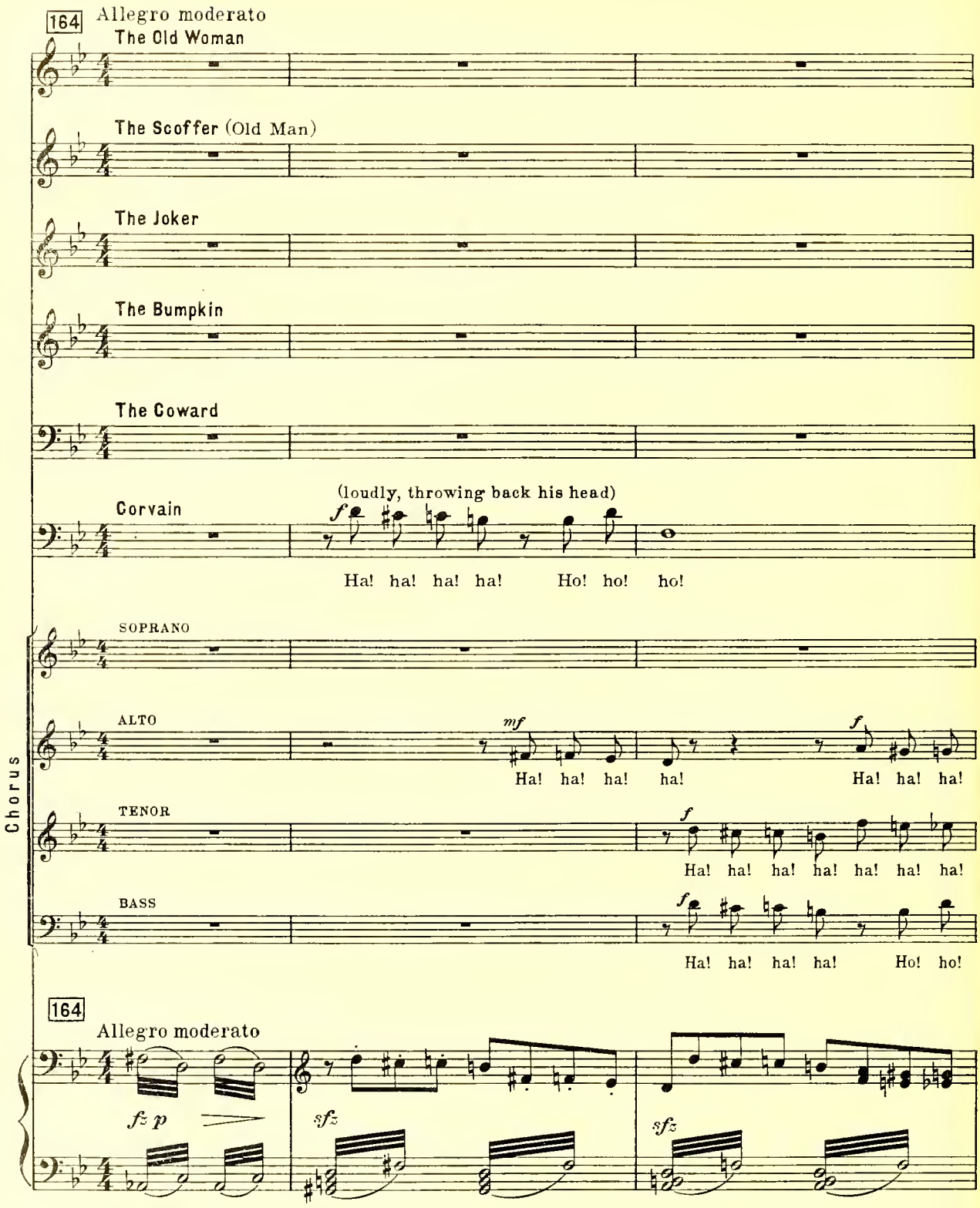
el - fin peo - ple sing!

glissando

pp

(A pause—not quite long enough to suggest an accident to the lighting)

pp


164
Allegro moderato
The Old Woman
The Scoffer (Old Man)
The Joker
The Bumpkin
The Coward
Corvain
(loudly, throwing back his head)
f
Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho!
SOPRANO
ALTO
mf
Ha! ha! ha! ha!
f
Ha! ha! ha!
TENOR
f
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
BASS
f
Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho!
Chorus
164
Allegro moderato
fz p
sfz
sfz

(Gradually everyone on the stage begins to move, mocking and threatening Auburn, who alone stands rigid)

D.W.

T.S. *f* Bah!

J.

B. *f* Ah! I said so! I said so!

C.C. *f* May the King for-ev - er reign! How now, wiz-ard?

F.

f Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho! Look at him!

ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho! Look at him! Just

ha! Ho! ho! ho! Look at him!

ho! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho! Cor -

sfz

O.W.

T.S.

I knew it from the first, I knew it from the first, I knew it from the

J.

B.

T.C.

Do your worst! Do your worst! Do your worst!

F.

Look at him! Look at him! Look at him!

look at him! Just look at him! Just look at him! Look at him!

Look at him! Look at him! Look at him!

vain! Cor - vain! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho!

Rosamund

Rd. — Have done! Keep

O.W. — Now just look at him! These

T.S. — first!

(threatening Auburn, who alone stands rigid)

J. — Look at him! Look at him! Old wives'

B. — Look at him! Look at

T.C. — How now,

F. — He'd be-

Old wives' tales have turned his brain!

Old wives' tales have turned his brain! Look at him!

Look at him now! Look at him!

ho! Look at him!

Rd. si - lence, clowns! Have your dull dreams be-held Fair-y-land,

O.W. old wives' tales have turnéd, have turned him, have

T.S. Old wives' tales have turned him, have

J. tales have turned his brain! Old wives'

B. him! Look at him! Look at him! and know I said so! I

T.C. wiz - ard? Do your worst, your worst! How now,

F. witch us if he durst! He would be-witch us if he

We have heard his ma-gic strain, his ma-gic strain!

Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho! ho!

Look at him! We have heard his ma-gic strain! Cor -

Look at him! Look at him! We have heard his ma-gic strain! Cor -

(A great wind. The petals are blown from the rose; Auburn holds up the bare stem)

Rd. that ye mock your King?

O.W. turned him, have turned his sor - ry brain!

T.S. turned him! Old wives' tales have turned his brain!

J. tales have turned his brain!

B. said so! I said so! I said so!

T.C. wiz-ard? Do your worst! Do your worst! Do your worst!

F. durst! May the King for-ev-er reign!

Cor - vain! Cor - vain! Cor - vain!

Cor - vain! Cor - vain! Cor - vain!

vain! Cor - vain! Cor - vain!

vain! Cor - vain! Cor - vain!

165

Rd. *ff*

Ah!

O.W. *ff*

Old wives' tales have turned his brain! He'd be -

T.S. *ff*

We have heard his strain! We have heard his ma-gic strain!

J. *ff*

We have heard his ma-gic strain! We have heard his ma-gic

B. *ff*

We have heard his strain! We have heard his ma-gic strain! We have heard his ma-gic

T.C. *ff*

Wiz-ard, do your worst! How now, wiz-ard, do your worst! Old wives'

F. *ff*

Look at him! Cor - vain! Look at him! Cor - vain!

ff

Old wives' tales have turned his

ff

Old wives' tales have turned his

ff

Old wives' tales have turned his

ff

Old wives' tales have turned his

165

fff

(Corvain opens his arms to Rosamund, who fears him suddenly and goes to Myriel. They leave)

Rd. — Have done!

O.W. witch us if he durst!

T.S. — An-cient tales have turned his sor-ry, sil-ly brain!

J. strain!

B. strain!

T.C. tales have turned, have turned his brain!

F. Old wives' tales have turned his brain! Come a-

brain! An-cient tales have turned his sor-ry, sil-ly brain!

brain! An-cient tales have turned his sor-ry, sil-ly brain!

brain! An-cient tales have turned his sor-ry, sil-ly brain!

brain! An-cient tales have turned his sor-ry, sil-ly brain!

sffz *mf*

(Auburn sits down hopelessly among the petals, while the crowd rushes out)

O.W.

T.S.

(going)

Ay, let us go! We have heard his ma-gic strain!

J.

Ay, let us go! We have heard his ma-gic strain!

B.

ff (going) (off stage) *f*

Cor - vain! Cor -

T.C.

(Pointing, and going)

Look at him! Look at him!

F.

(off stage)

way! Cor - vain! Come a - way! Cor -

f

Cor-vain!

f

Cor-vain!

f

Cor - vain!

f

Cor-vain!

f *p* *f*

O.W.

We have seen how fair - y ros - es blow!

T.S.

Seen how fair - - y ros - es blow!

J.

B.

vain!

T.C.

F.

vain!

Cor - vain! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho!

Cor-vain! Cor-vain! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho!

Cor - vain! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho!

Cor-vain! Ha! ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho! Ho! ho!

p

pp

BASS

ho!

Corvain

C.

p

(Auburn is alone but for Corvain)

Corvain (to Auburn,

C.

John-a-Dreams!

pp

who looks at him vaguely)

C.

What! Is the name of King So great a mat-ter?

pp

C.

So ho! So ho!

pp

pp

167

C.

Give ye good - den, Broth - er!

pp

(Corvain goes into the palace. The doors close)

C.

pp tenuto

Auburn

ad lib.

Curtain

A.

I have been King in Fair - y-land.

colla voce

pp

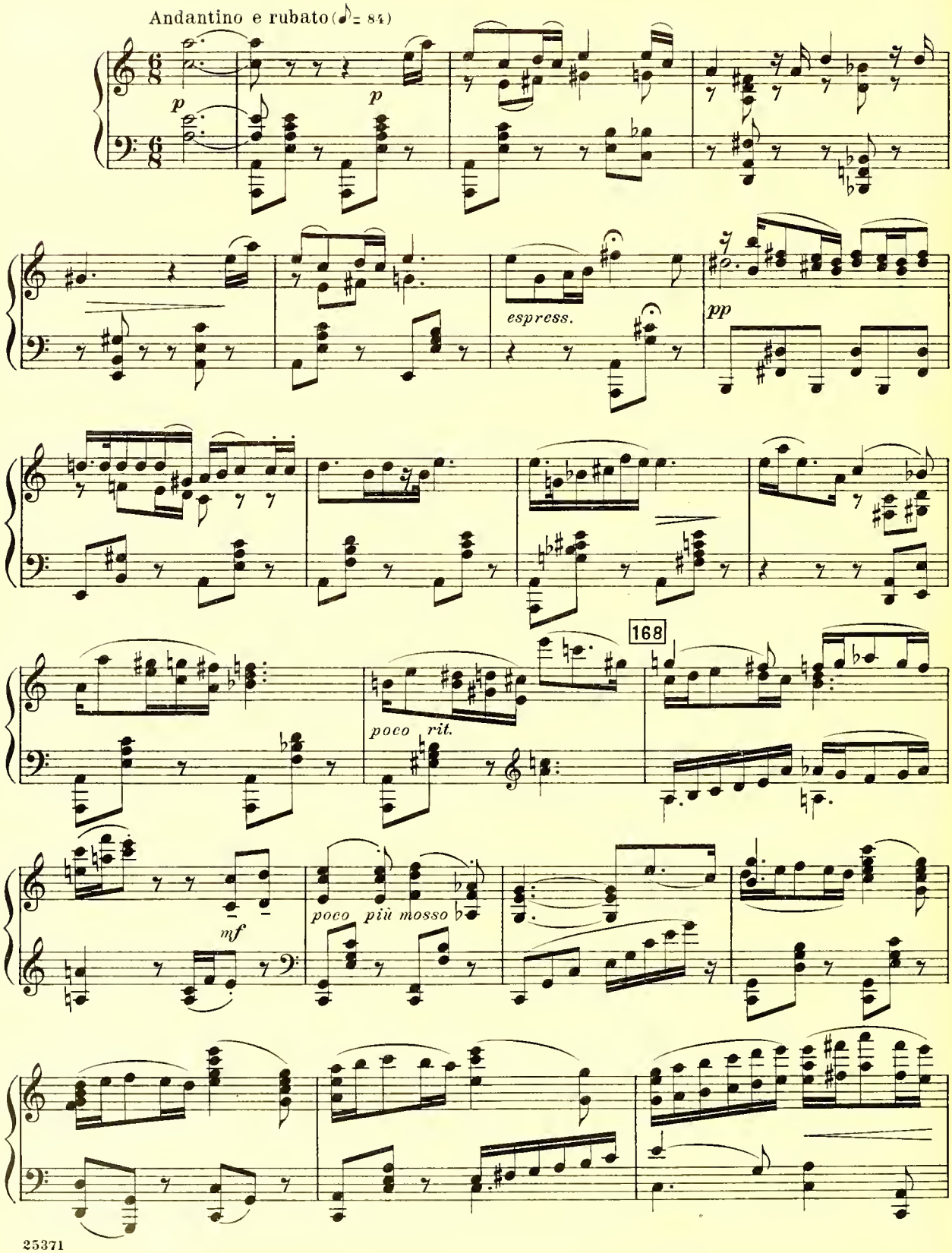
pp

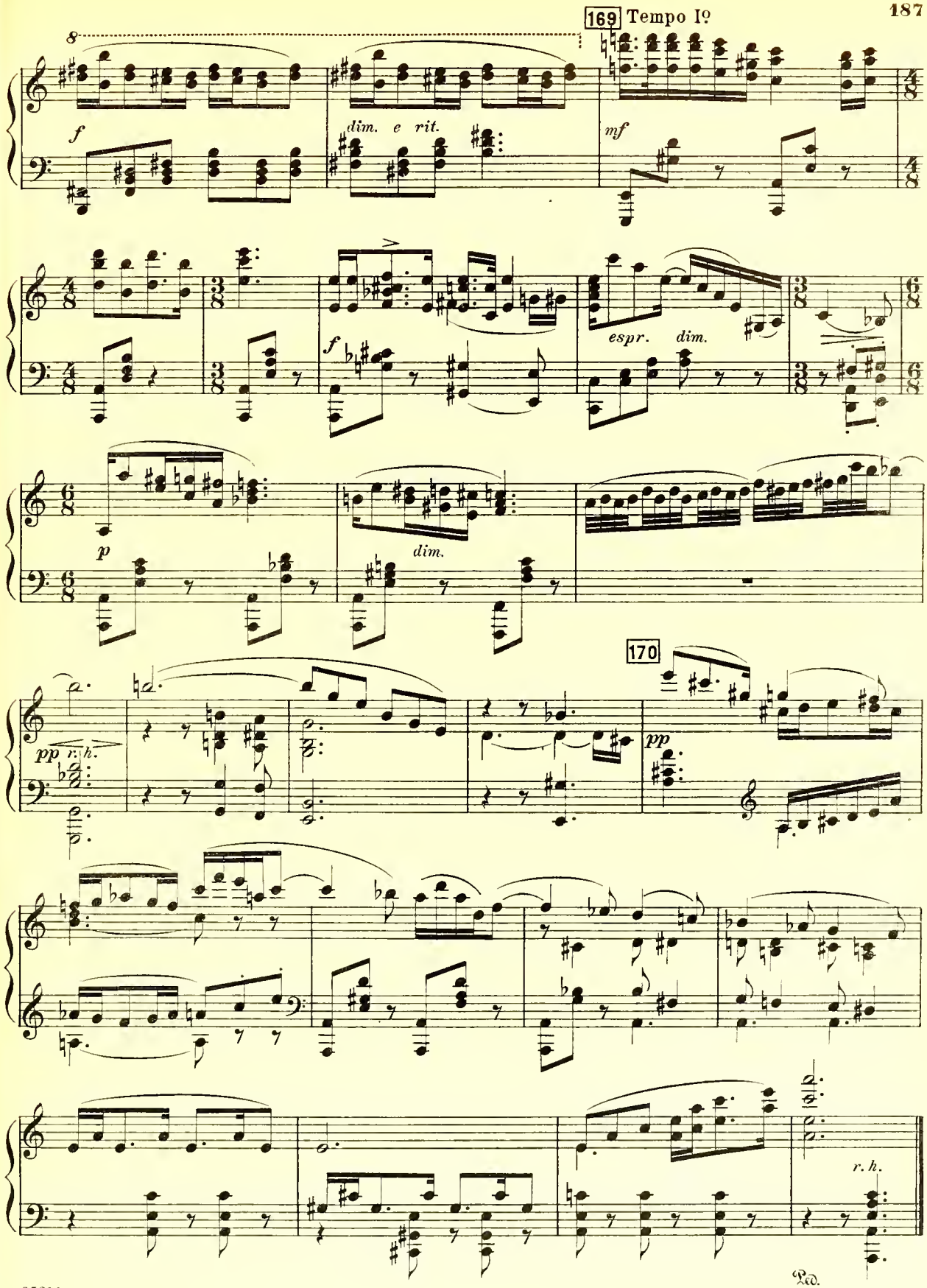
A.

pp

End of Act II

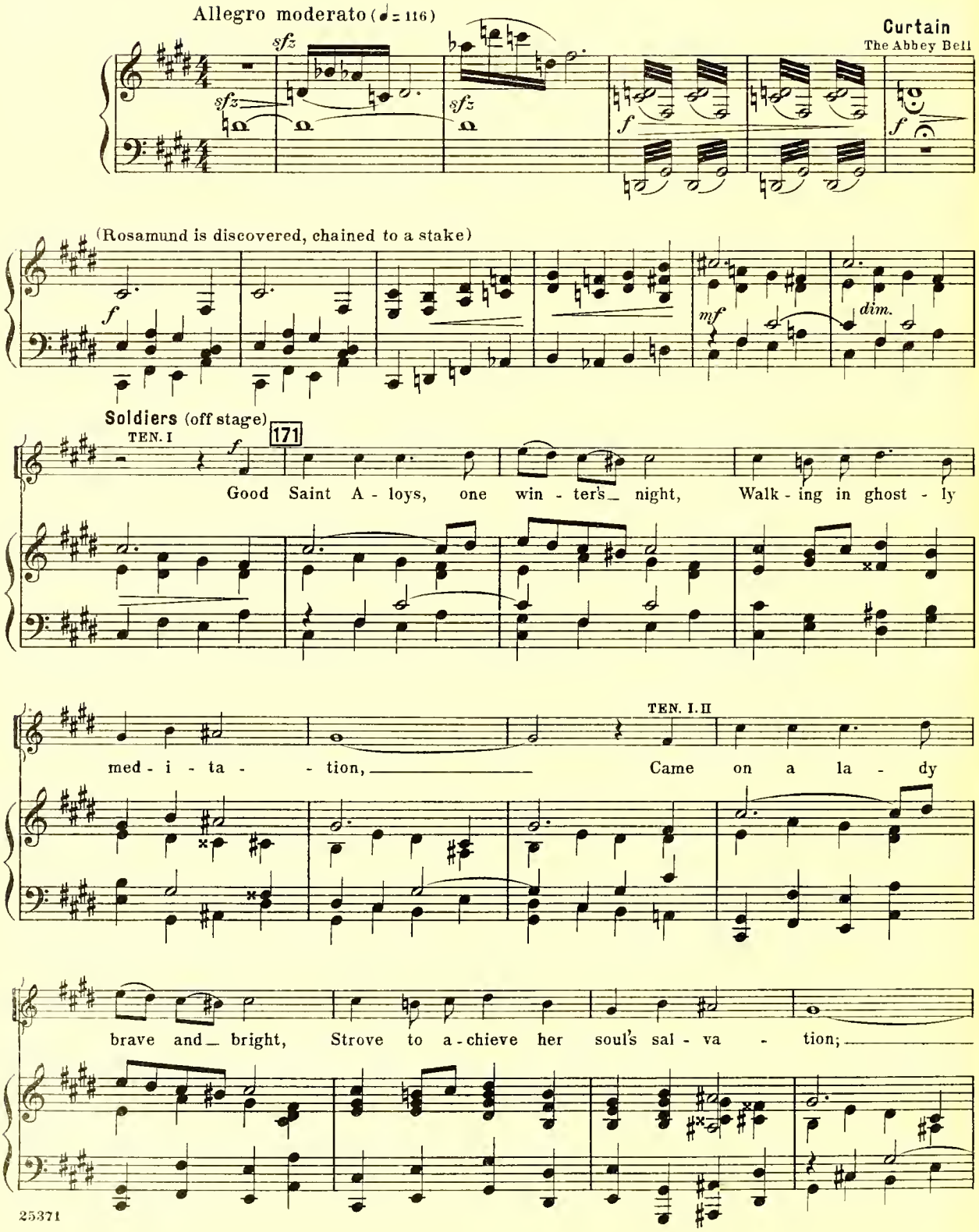
Intermezzo


Andantino e rubato (♪ = 84)
p
p
espress.
pp
poco rit.
168
mf
poco più mosso


169 Tempo I°
8
f
dim. e rit.
mf
espr. dim.
f
p
dim.
170
pp r. h.
pp
r. h.
Ped.

ACT III

The Village



(The soldiers enter)

TEN. I

Bade her be-ware of mor-tal bliss, Turn, and a-mend her, and be shriv-

TEN. II

Bade her be-ware of mor-tal bliss, Turn, and a-mend her, and be shriv-

BASS I

f

Bade her be-ware of mor-tal bliss, Turn, and a-mend her, and be shriv-

BASS II

f

Bade her be-ware of mor-tal bliss, Turn, and a-mend her, and be shriv-

cresc.

172

(Guard-mounting. One of the soldiers shows Rosa-

en-

en-

en-

en-

172

espress.

mund's face by the light of a lantern)

ironical

espress.

Soldiers

f unis.

Bade her be-ware of mor-tal bliss, Turn and a-mend her

f

Bade her be-ware of mor-tal bliss, Turn and a-mend her

f *dim.* *mf*

173

and be shriv - en; "Fa - ther," quoth she, "be -

and be shriv - en; "Fa - ther," quoth she, "be -

f

cause of this Be thou re-ward-ed and for - giv - en." Out

ff

cause of this Be thou re-ward-ed and for - giv - en." Out

ff

(The soldiers move off stage)

unis.

of her heart she plucks a rose Light-ing the dark with ho - ly splen -

of her heart she plucks a rose Light-ing the dark with ho - ly splen -

f

dor. Man nev-er heard and heav-en knows

unis.

dor. Man nev-er heard and heav-en knows

174

Whith-er a-way his steps at - tend her.

Whith-er a-way his steps at - tend her.

Abbey Bell

dim.

pp

poco marc.

Bell

pp

molto p

175

marc.

sempre p
marc.

M.

Myriel (to the guard)

It is I.

p

riten.

176

Poco lento (to Rosamund, who moves her eyes only)

M.

Daughter, it is I. No more Thy

p

pp

Rosamund

Rd. There is

M. judge; on-ly an-oth-er wo-man, come To help and hear.

Rd. no help. (quietly) I have thought of man-y things This night.

M. Dost thou So hate me?

pp

177 Rosamund

Rd. Mother, thou in thy ho-li-ness, And the dear sis-ters, with their

p pp ppp

Rd. qui-et eyes Reflect-ing heav'n- e-ven the snow-y saints We

Rd.

pray to - e-ven - Ah! but they never knew What

pp

178

I have known! Other things, better things,

13

pp

It may be I am not fit to choose heav'n. Be it so! I choose!

sfz sfz f

There-fore ye must now De - stroy: not hat - ing me - fear - ing my

p agitato f

179 Lento

dream.

Myriel (angrily)

f ff

Fear-ing! fear - ing! I have sinned -

Lento

sfzp ff dim. molto p pp

Allegro moderato (♩= 120)

M. Daughter, be thy name Blessed a-mong wo-men! De-stroy thee?

p

180

M. Child, Thou art free and ho-ly. In my blind hour I

p

M. said thy dreams Came to thee out of hell. For-

sfz

M. give! I know now. God hath lift-ed

pp

p

M. thee a-live in-to glo-ry:

M.

thy dreams have seen Heav'n: on - ly,

p *pp*

181

Più mosso (♩. = 56)

M.

thou hast held the love Ce - les - tial for the earth - ly love we

M.

know, And called thy Par - a - dise E - den.

pp

Rosamund

Rd.

Thou dost not know, Moth-er. It was not heav'n.

M.

f

Am I so changed?

pp

182 (♩ = 120)

M. I was a woman ere I was a nun. How should I not un - der-

p

M. stand? Oh, look well! *agitato* See how it might be,

p *agitato*

M. thence how it hath been, And so, the truth!

cresc. ed agitato *f*

183 Tranquillo

Rd. Rosamund It is true that I

pp

Rd. love The prince of

dim.

Allegretto

Rd.

Fair - y - land! —

M.

Myriel

f

It shall not be!

Allegro

God will not

Allegretto

pp

mf

mf

M.

let so much be giv'n in vain; Thou shalt not look down-ward, seek-ing for Him:

pp

184

M.

Burn — thy wings — in the star —

f

M.

— of Beth - le-hem!

Solenne
(very earnestly)

M. Lit-tle sis - ter mine, thou art near to death,

Moderato

pp

M. Hov-er - ing between worlds. I promise thee Life, ab - so-lu-tion,

185

p *f*

Rosamund (dreamily)

Rd. *p* All for me? I had

M. *f* saint - hood.

p *pp* Cl. *pp*

Rd. ra - ther re - member.

ppp *delicatiss.* *ppp*

Myriel

M. As the lost Re - mem-ber! Fare - well.

p

(Myriel goes out)

M. I can on-ly be thy judge.

pp *pp*

187

dolce

(Rosamund's Vision)

188

riten.

più lento

189

(Auburn appears...

...he enters quickly, runs to the stake

Auburn

A.

più agitato

Ha!

marc.

fp

f

and hews at it with his sword)

A.

(blow) (blow)

cresc. molto

(The sword breaks)

190

sffzp *dim.*

dim.

p

Rd.

Rosamund

Where-fore art thou come to me?

p *p*

191

Auburn

A.

No-thing.

ad lib.

A jest for fools. Thou shalt not die

ff

Allegro molto agitato

p

ff (allegro subito)

A.

While I live.

ad lib.

It sounds

sfz

colla voce

dim.

Rosamund *tranquillo* *ad lib.*

Dost thou know me?

brave-ly, does it not? No mat-ter. The

f *p* *pp* *p*

192 *molto agitato*

one soul On earth be - liev - ing me; my

f molto agitato *sfz*

one friend here, Where all peo - ple mock at me, and my

sfz

one Love now, — when no - thing more re - mains of me Worth lov - ing.

p

A.

What else have I ev - er known?

p espress.

193

A.

I would have crowned thee, when I was a king— I would have saved thee, when I was a

pp

A.

man. No mat-ter. I have grown old in the dark And lost the dawn.

pp

Rosamund (smiling) 194

Rd.

And thy queen?

A.

I am here At thy feet.

p dolce

pp

A. *f risoluto* (He kneels before her)

I re-mem-ber no more. Let the dream per - ish!

pp *poco f* *sfz* *p* *espress.* *pp*

Rd. Rosamund (tenderly) 195

Art thou so changed? My Lord, I have yield - ed my har-vest;

p *pp*

Rd. I have found my need. There is

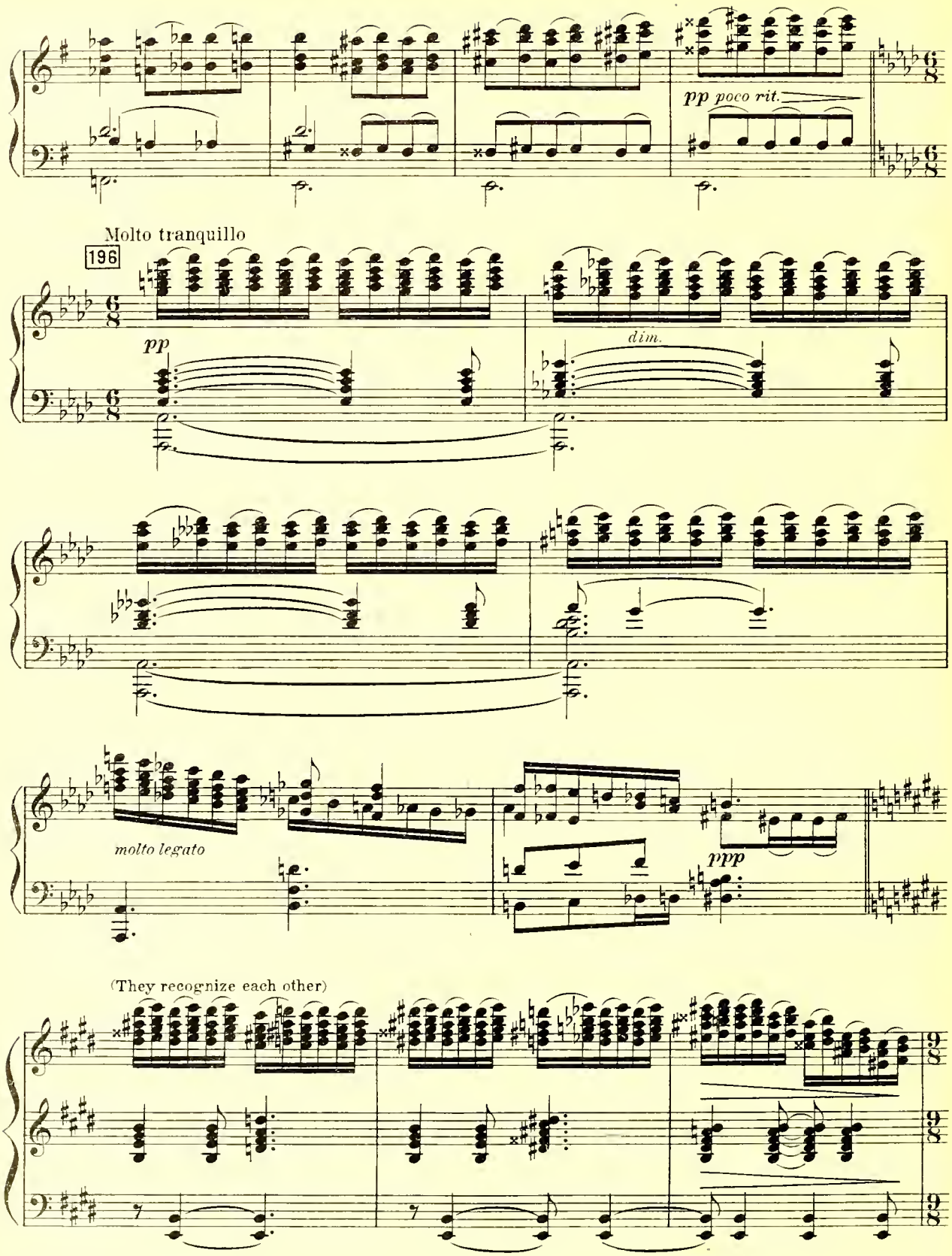
pp

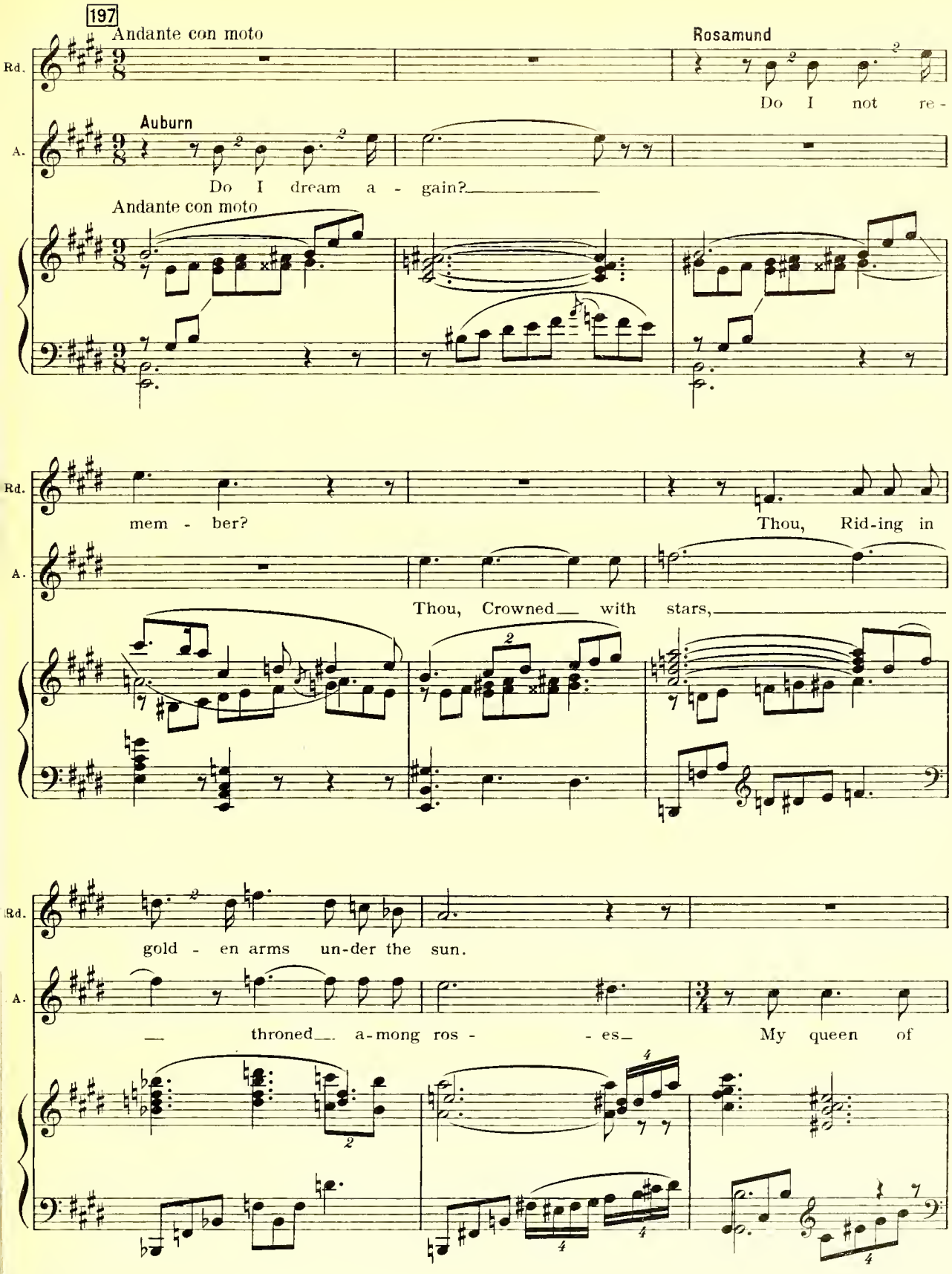
Rd. no - thing more.

A. Auburn (raising his head)

Touch me.

fz r.h.


pp poco rit.
Molto tranquillo
196
pp
dim.
molto legato
ppp
(They recognize each other)


197
Andante con moto
Rosamund
Rd.
Do I not re-
Auburn
A.
Do I dream a - gain?
Andante con moto
Rd.
mem - ber?
Thou, Rid-ing in
A.
Thou, Crowned with stars,
Rd.
gold - en arms un-der the sun.
A.
throned a-mong ros - - es My queen of

Rd. Au - burn, my king! Au - burn, my

A. Fair - - y - land! My queen of ros - - - es!

Rd. love! What hath be -

A. What hath be -

Rd. fall - en us? We have seen one

A. fall - en us? We have seen one

198 *a tempo*

dim. *poco rit.* *a tempo* *pp*

Rd. light, where - of death is the

A. light, where - of

Rd. shad - ow. Still the same,

A. death is the shad - ow. Still the same,

Rd. still the same, Sweet-er than the glo-ry of the strong in war.

A. *pp* Thou and I, love, are one! Thou art mine.

199

Un poco mosso

Rd. Lord of my joy, I have known thee in sor - row. Sun of my

A. Flow'r of my Spring, Have I seen thee in Au - tumn?

Un poco mosso

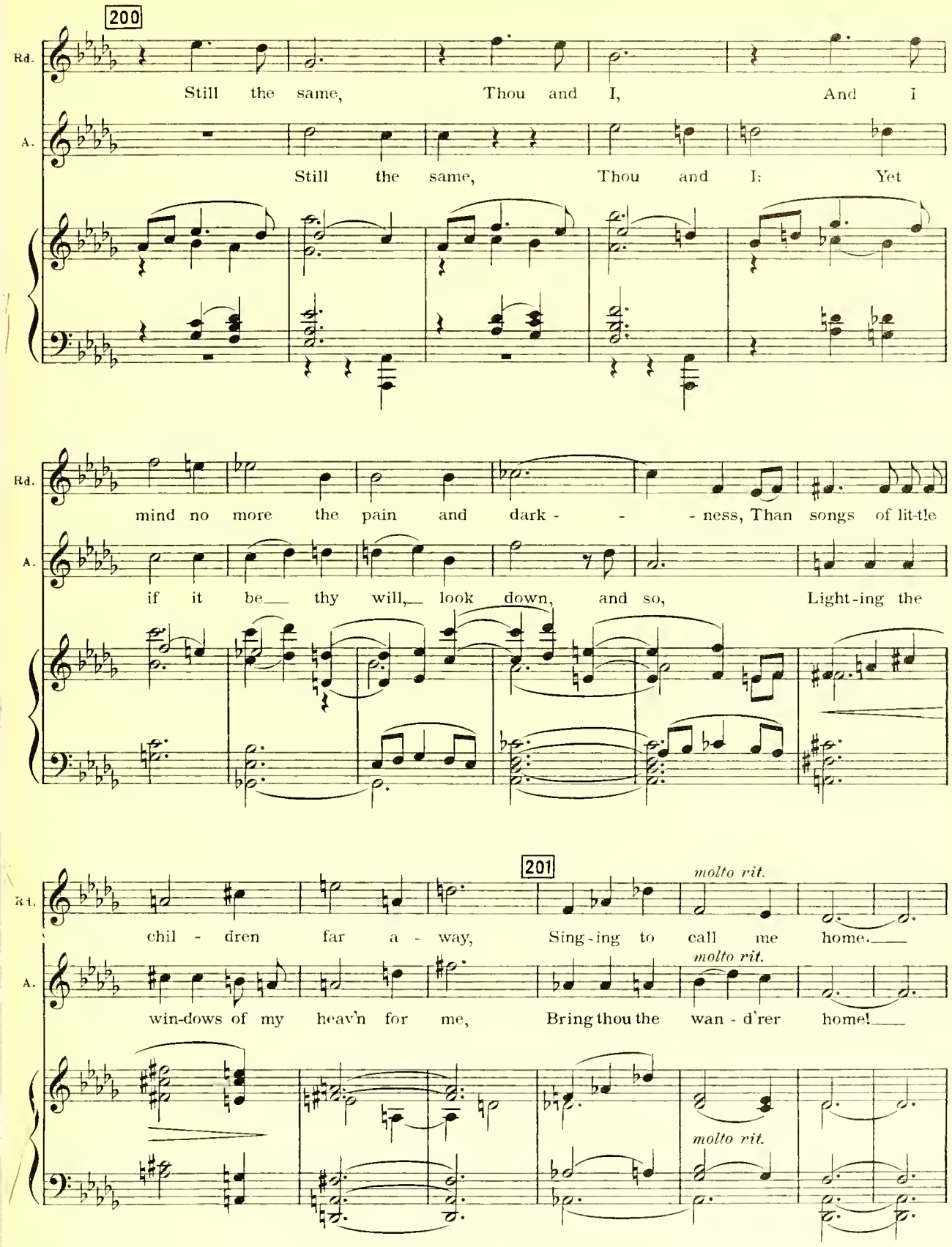
ppp

Rd. dawn, make me thine a - gain. And I mind no

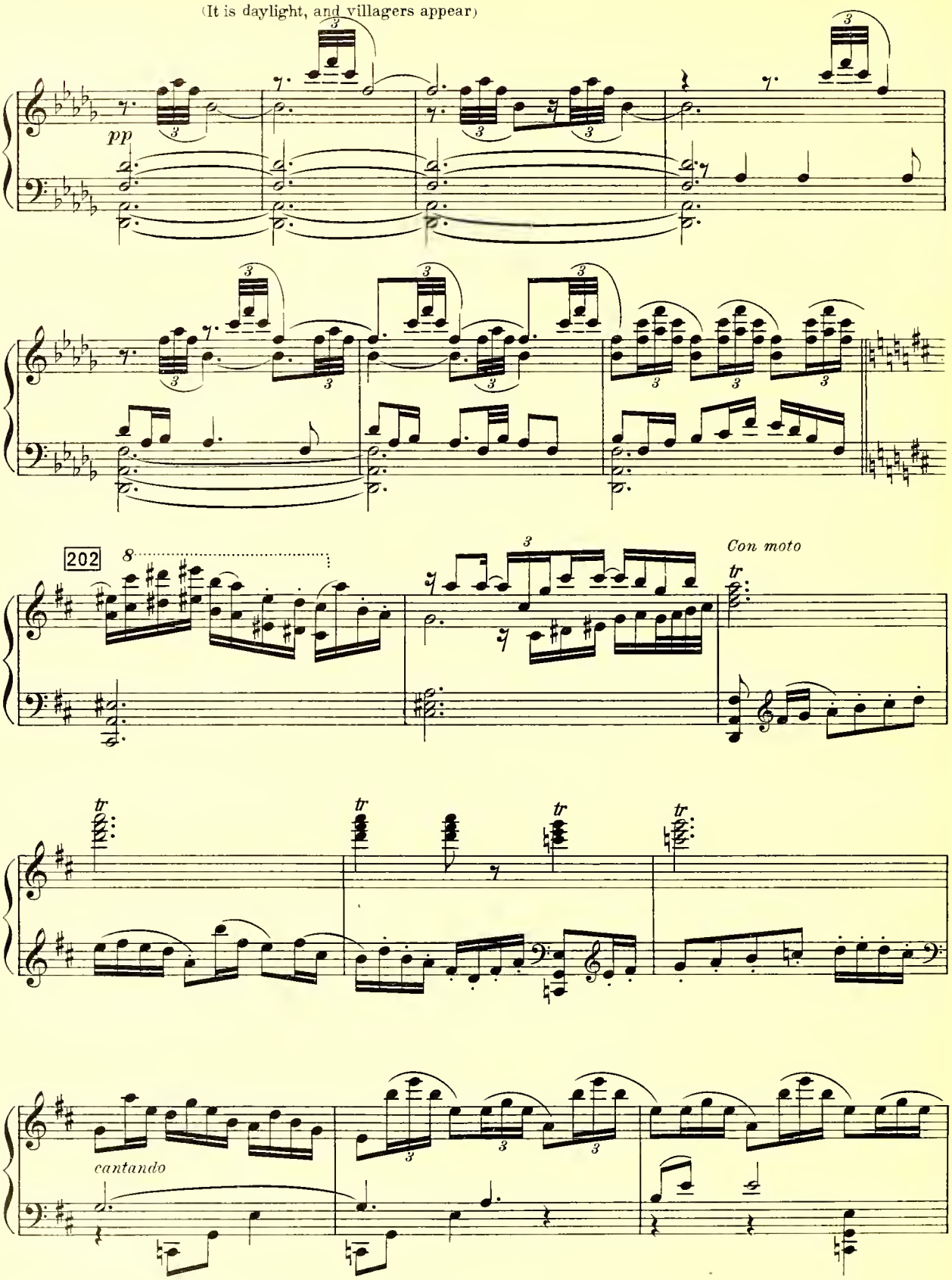
A. Moon of my dream, Dost thou shine a - gain? I am

Rd. more the small pain that will make dark-ness of me.

A. on - ly a pil - - grim sav-ing my palm.


200
Rd.
Still the same, Thou and I, And I
A.
Still the same, Thou and I: Yet
Rd.
mind no more the pain and dark - - - ness, Than songs of lit-tle
A.
if it be thy will, look down, and so, Light-ing the
201
molto rit.
Rd.
chil - dren far a - way, Sing-ing to call me home.
molto rit.
A.
win-dows of my heav'n for me, Bring thou the wan - d'rer home!
molto rit.

(It is daylight, and villagers appear)



(Robin enters)

203

pp

204

A.

Auburn *f*

Hold

Rb.

Robin *mf con moto*

So we who bear her bur - - den_

A.

you there, good fel-low!

Rb.

Who calls me Good-fel-low?

f pizz.

p

205 Rosamund

Rd. Au - burn, the king!

Auburn

A. One who hath need of thee.

(to Rosamund)

Rb. Dost *thou* say so?

205 (♩ = 76)

pp

(to Robin)

A. Say *thou* So, lest we all per - ish.

A. If it be true, Au - burn reigns; if it be a lie, no

pp

206

A. less Cor-vain falls, and the peo - ple crown

mf

pp

A. their king.

Rb. Robin Andantino

And the Rose? And the Song?

pp

Rd. Rosamund poco rit. 207 Allegro

Dreams!

Rb. It may be,

Allegro

poco rit.

pp

Rb. We have our dreams too. Shall a dog forge crowns Out of the

Rb. gold of the moon? Shall a blind mole Hon - or the

208

Rb.

morn - ing star? See now, ye

p

Rb.

trust Nei-ther your - selves, nor us, nor your dreams!

f

f

Rosamund

Rd.

Art thou so bit - ter?

Auburn

A.

Nay, it is not that; They live by dreams;

p

pp

(to Robin)

209

A.

we oth-ers die of them. Thy par-don.

Robin (astonished)

Rb.

Thou art strange-ly like a

pp

Rosamund (to Robin)

Rd.

Dost *thou* say so?

(recovering his usual manner; to Auburn)

(They move toward the tavern,

Rb.

king! Not I. If my lord will—

pp *pp* *p*

but are stopped by Corvain)

Corvain

(Myriel enters, followed by nuns)

C.

Pa-tience a-while, good Brother!

f *ff* *pesante*

210

Rosamund

agitato

Rd.

He is the

Auburn (facing Corvain)

A.

No-thing. A lit-tle longer, and my will Might have been more.

C.

What is thy will?

210

sfz *mf*

Rd. king!

portando

C. So? I am still the king here-a-bout. Our moth-er keeps Her king in

Allegro moderato

p

Allegro moderato

p leggiero

C. heav'n. May-hap it were as well Thy king should go and reign in Fair-y-land—

211

pp

Myriel

Allegro agitato

M. Well dost thou Know he is

C. Lest we faint un-der three crowns.

Allegro agitato

f

p

p

M. not the king. What hast thou done With Au-burn? Out of con-se-crat-ed ground His

Moderato

f

pp

p

212 *agitato*

M. blood cries out up-on a brother! Man, Dost thou think I do not know?

M.

Corvain

C. Too late now, Mother! Why not have cried mur-der be-

f *p* *pp legg.*

C. fore I caught out of thine hand this gold-en toy Where-fore kings have been slain?

(parodying Myriel)
Allegro agitato

C. Well dost thou know Our Au-burn lies in con-se-crat-ed ground!

p

(impressively)

c. Who-so digs deep e-nough may find his bones Un-der your Ab-bey. Lord,

p f

— what a coil!

213 Allegro molto

Broth-er From broth-er set a-

f f mf

part, a king dis-crowned, A

ff

c. pret-ty la-dy burned for lov-ing— all For God's glo-ry! Well,

f

c. I will do my share: Take him!

ff

f

214

(The soldiers move upon Auburn)

Auburn

(Auburn seizes Myriel's crozier and strikes down Corvain)

A.

First will I do mine.

ff *ff* *fff*

SOPRANO

ff Sac - ri - lege! Sac - ri - lege! *dim.* Sac - ri - lege!

ALTO

ff Sac - ri - lege! Sac - ri - lege! *dim.* Sac - ri - lege!

TENOR

ff Trea-son! Trea-son, ho! Trea-son!

BASS

ff Trea-son! Trea-son, ho! Trea-son!

dim.

(Corvain rises with difficulty)

Sac - ri - lege!

Sac - ri - lege!

Ho!

Ho! Trea-son!

dim. *p* *p*

215 Corvain

(to Myriel)

C. Bind him yon-der! E-nough! Thou hast thy vic-tim,

pp

(Auburn is chained beside Rosamund)

Myriel

M. Daughter, be-lieve, There is not an-y

C. I mine.

Solenne

p

M. an-ger in my heart A-gainst thee.

216

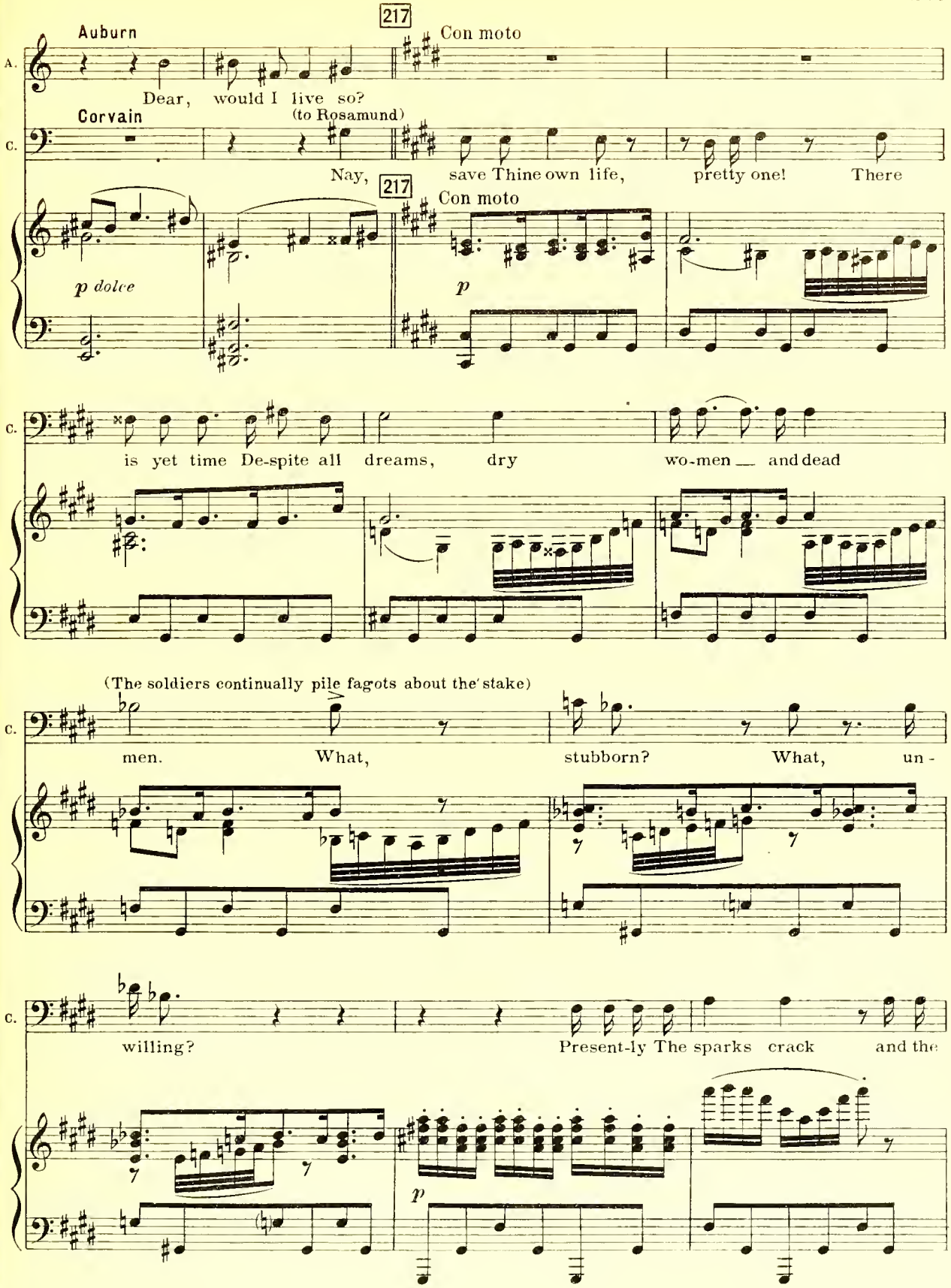
Put a-way thy bit-ter strength And receive

p

M. par-don, or, if not for thy - self, Re-mem-ber this poor mad soul thou hast drawn

M. Down to thee. Put a - way thy bit-ter joy, And save him.

tranquillo


217
Con moto
Auburn
A.
Dear, would I live so?
Corvain
(to Rosamund)
C.
Nay, save Thine own life, pretty one! There
217
Con moto
p dolce
p
C.
is yet time De-spite all dreams, dry wo-men and dead
(The soldiers continually pile fagots about the stake)
C.
men. What, stubborn? What, un-
C.
willing? Present-ly The sparks crack and the
p

c.

lit-tle danc-ing flames Lap the lithe limbs of thee, ques-tion-ing all Thy

218

c.

beau-ty— then the fire tow'rs and clings— oh, A

c.

hun - gry lov - er! pil-low-ing thy white pain In down-y - bosomed clouds—

c.

holding the last Wild leap of thee help-less, till thy life shines

f

C. In the red heart of a great rose.

pp

219 **Rosamund** (quite unshaken)

Rd. Au-burn, I will tell thee a se-cret: he is a fool, this king –

p

(A shout of laughter comes from the tavern. Corvain turns away)

Rd. He thinks we are a-fraid.

Auburn

A. And then our wise Mother:

p *f* *p* *pp*

(Another howl from the tavern. Myriel makes the gesture of invocation)

A. She thinks we need heav'n.

f *p*

220

Myriel

M.

f

A - ve Vir - go glo - - - ri -

Chorus of Nuns

SOPRANO I

f

A - - - - - men.

SOPRANO II

f

A - - - - - men.

ALTO I

f

A - - - - - men.

ALTO II

f

A - - - - - men.

220

M.

o - - sa!

Do - - - mi - ne se - quen - do du - cem Cru - ci -

Do - mi - - - ne se - quen - do du - cem Cru - ci -

Do - mi - - - ne se - quen - do du - cem Cru - ci -

Do - mi - - - ne se - quen - do du - cem Cru - ci -

8

f

fix - - - um, fer - re cru - cem Da per umbras et in

fix - - - um, fer - re cru - cem Da per umbras et in

fix - - - um, fer - re cru - cem Da per umbras et in

fix - - - um, fer - re cru - cem Da per umbras et in

8

f

loco

221

(A soldier applies the torch to the pile of fagots)

lu - cem; Aut no - len - tem sus - ti - ne - re,

lu - cem; Aut no - len - tem sus - ti - ne - re,

lu - cem; Aut no - len - tem sus - ti - ne - re,

lu - cem; Aut no - len - tem sus - ti - ne - re,

221

p

cresc.

Do - mi - ne, ne te vi - de - re De - fen - da - - tur, mi - se-

cresc.

Do - mi - ne, ne te vi - de - re De - fen - da - tur, mi - se-

cresc.

Do - mi - ne, ne te vi - de - re De - fen - da - tur, mi - se - re - re!

cresc.

Do - mi - ne, ne te vi - de - re De - fen - da - tur, mi - se - re - re!

cresc.

Più mosso

re - re! mi - se - re - re! mi - se-

re - re! mi - se - re - re! mi - se-

mi - se - re - re! mi - se - re - re!

mi - se - re - re! mi - se - re - re!

TENORS (The flames flicker) *f*

Soldiers Lords of birth, lads of beg-gar - y, lords of

BASSES *f*

Lads of beg-gar - y, — lads of beg-gar - y, lords of

Più mosso

re - - re! mi - se - re - - - - - re!

re - - re! mi - se - re - - - - - re!

mi - se-re - - - re! mi - se-re - re!

mi - se-re - - - re! mi - se-re - re!

birth, lads of beg-gar- y, lords of birth, ye lords of birth, Ye

birth, lads of beg-gar- y, lords of birth, ye lords of birth, Ye

222

(The people in the tavern troop out, followed by Robin)

Allegro con fuoco

ff

Mi - se - re - - - - - re!

ff

Mi - se - re - - - - - re!

ff

Mi - se - re - - - - - re!

ff

Mi - se - re - - - - - re!

ff

lads of beg-gar - y, lords of birth And broth-ers a - round the bowl, Come

ff

lads of beg-gar - y, lords of birth And broth-ers a - round the bowl, Come

Allegro con fuoco

222

ff

join the mirth of our moth - er Earth, And share her soul

join the mirth of our moth - er Earth, And share her soul

ff

Round, round, and round a - gain, Time your trouble was drowned a - gain,

ff

Round, round, and round a - gain, Time your trouble was drowned a - gain,

ff

Mi - se - re -

ff

Mi - se - re -

ff

Mi - se - re -

ff

Mi - se - re -

Jol - li - ty fol - lowed and found a - gain, And hearts made whole!

Jol - li - ty fol - lowed and found a - gain, And hearts made whole!

ff

223

re!

re!

re!

re!

Her fro - zen breast was a rose of spring Or ev - er your woes be -

Her fro - zen breast was a rose of spring Or ev - er your woes be -

223

mf *ff*

gan; So laugh your best, and be king by king, And man by

gan; So laugh your best, and be king by king, And man by

mf *ff*

man. Round, round, and round a - gain,

man. (For time goes) Round, round, and round a - gain,

ff *ff*

a 2

Time your trouble was drowned again, Jol-li-ty fol-lowed and found a-gain By him who can!

Time your trouble was drowned again, Jol-li-ty fol-lowed and found a-gain By him who can!

224

Poco meno mosso

Then think up-on her, and sing her hon-or, And drink to her fair re - nown, Till

Then think up-on her, and sing her hon-or, And drink to her fair re - nown, Till

Poco meno mosso

flow'rs loom up in the bloom-ing cup, And stars bow down (to the

flow'rs loom up in the bloom-ing cup, And stars bow down (to the ground,

225 *ff*

ground, so) Round, round, round again, Time the Dev-il was

ff

to the ground, so) Round, round, round again, Time the Dev-il was

fff

drowned again, Jol-li-ty fol-lowed and found a-gain (And throned a-gain and crowned a-gain) With

a2

drowned again, Jol-li-ty fol-lowed and found a-gain (And throned a-gain and crowned a-gain) With

226

(The smoke and flames...

wine's own crown!

wine's own crown!

8

... have risen

8

and spread. There is much motion and tumult)

Presto

227

fff

dimin. molto e riten.

sfz

p

(The lights change as in Act I, when Rosamund....

Rd. **Rosamund** *p*

Heark - en: the song!

A. **Auburn** *p*

Be - lov-ed, we have drunk one Cup of red wine to -

(♩.= ♩)

espress.

calls attention to the Rose)

Lock!.. the Rose!

geth - er: one more now, And then — Fair-y-land!

SOPRANO

ALTO The Nuns

TENOR

BASS The Soldiers

The

The

The Rose!

Rose! The Rose!

Rose! The Rose!

The Rose! The Rose!

The Rose! The Rose!

(The change in lighting continues throughout)

229 Moderato

Rd.

p

Rose of the world, thou art ev - 'ry-one's own:

pp

— Rose of the world, thou art ev - 'ry-one's

pp

— Rose of the world, thou art ev - 'ry-one's

pp

— Thou art ev - 'ry-one's

pp

— Thou art ev - 'ry-one's

229 Moderato

pp

pp

Rd.

Who-so-ev-er Wan-ders the gar-den shall wear thee and bear thee a - long

own, Rose of the

own, Rose of the

own, Rose of the

own, Rose of the

pp

td.

Un-der the breast of de - light, on the crest of en-deav - or Blooming, a blush and a

world, thou art ev - ry - one's own, O Rose! Rose of the

world, thou art ev - ry - one's own, O Rose! Rose of the

world, thou art ev - ry - one's own, O Rose!

world, thou art ev - ry - one's own:

ppp

230

td.

mel - o - dy, blos-som and song; Still, when the kiss-es are done, when the

world! O Rose!

world! O Rose!

pp

Rose of the world!

pp

Rose of the world!

230

pp

Rd.

bat-tle is o - ver, Burn-ing be-fore him, be-yond him, a-lone and a-far;

Burn-ing be-yond us a-far;

Burn-ing be-yond us, burn-ing be-yond us a-far;

O Rose! Burn-ing be-yond us a-far;

O Rose! Burn-ing a-far!

Rd.

ten. 3 3 3

Light in the heart of the saint; in the heart of the lov-er Fire; in the king's heart a

Light in the heart of the saint, *ppp* In the

Light in the heart of the saint, *ppp* In the

Light in the heart of the saint, *ppp* In the

Light in the heart of the saint, *ppp* In the

pp *pp*

231

Rd.

star. Star of the

king's heart, a star.

king's heart, a star.

king's heart, a star.

king's heart, a star.

231

pp

pp subito

Rd.

sea, thou art known: Of thy gold is our

Più mosso

Rd.

trea - - sure. All men have sought for thee, fought for thee, un-der the

232

Rd.

sun, Fear-ing strange gods, bear-ing old pain, o-

Rd.

bey-ing new plea - - - sure, Sure-ly their sor-rows are man - -

sfz *p*

Rd.

y, their joys are as one. Ev-er an earth more un-

233 Poco meno mosso

pp

Rd.

earth-ly, a heav'n more hu-man, Bod-y and breath of de-

pp *delicatiss.*

Rd.

sire in im-mor-tal al-loy,

poco rit.

234 Tempo I° (moderato)

Rd.

Dreams in the heart of the man, in the soul of the wo-man One

pp

Dreams in the heart of the man, in the

pp

Dreams in the heart of the man, in the

pp

Dreams in the heart of the man, in the

pp

à 2

Dreams in the heart of the man, in the

234 Tempo I° (moderato)

pp

pp

Rd.

hope, one beau-ty, one joy!

wo-man great joy!

wo-man great joy!

wo-man great joy!

wo-man great joy!

pp

235

Robin (drinks as in Act I; he casts the remaining drops upon the fire, which vanishes)

Rn.

ff

Health to the king and queen!

Our king and queen!

Our king and queen!

Our king and queen!

Our king and queen!

235

ff

Più mosso

Rn.

Ye whose blind pow'r is

p

Crown them! Crown them!

Crown them! Crown them!

Crown them! Crown them!

Crown them! Crown them!

Più mosso

ff

p

Rn.

melt - ed in - to mirth, Whose ho - liness is now a sin for - givn,

Crown them! Crown them! Crown them!

Crown them! Crown them!

Crown them! Crown them!

Crown them! Crown them!

pp

Rn.

ad lib.

Know - ing not heav'n, what have ye known of earth?

pp

Rn.

Know - ing no earth, what can ye know of heav'n?

ppp

Rosamund

tenuto ed espress.

236 Con moto moderato

Rd. *pp* Fair - y-land! Fair - y-land! Fair - y - land!

Auburn

A. *pp* *tenuto ed espress.* Fair - y-land! Fair - y-land! Fair - y - land!

Rn. *tenuto ed espress.* Fair - y - land!

Corvain

C. *pp* *tenuto ed espress.* Fair - y-land! Fair - y-land! Fair - y - land!

pp Where shall we hide from Fair - y-land? We who are wo - man -

pp Where shall we hide from Fair - y-land? We who are wo - man -

pp Where shall we hide from Fair - y-land? We who are wo - man -

pp Where shall we hide from Fair - y-land? We who are wo - man -

236 Con moto moderato (♩ = 80)

pp tenuto ed espress. *pp*

born: A mu - sic of God's mak - ing to the word of man's de - mand?

born: A mu - sic of God's mak - ing to the word of man's de - mand?

born: A mu-sic of God's mak - ing to the word of man's de - mand?

born: Mu-sic of God's mak - ing, word of man's de - mand?

Nev-er an ear too dull to hear the call of the elf - - in horn, Nor an

cresc.

Nev-er an ear too dull to hear the call of the elf - - in horn, Nor an

cresc.

Nev-er an ear too dull to hear the call of the elf - - in horn, Nor an

cresc.

Nev-er an ear too dull to hear the call of the elf - - in horn, Nor an

cresc.

cresc.

eye so blind but it shall find the way to Fair - y - land!

f

eye so blind but it shall find the way to Fair - y - land!

f

eye so blind but it shall find the way to Fair - y - land!

f

eye so blind but it shall find the way to Fair - y - land!

f

f

237

ff

Rosamund

Rd. *ff* Now it is known: the king-dom of fan - cy, found - - -

Auburn

A. *ff* Now it is known: the king-dom of fan - cy, found - - -

Robin

Rn. *ff* Now it is known: the king-dom of fan - cy, found - - -

ff How shall we dwell in Fair - y - land? We who are dust and

ff How shall we dwell in Fair - y - land? We who are dust and

ff How shall we dwell in Fair - y - land? We who are

ff How shall we dwell in Fair - y - land? We who are dust and

ff

Rd. - - ed Firm in the flesh that hun - - gers,

A. - - ed Firm in the flesh that hun - gers,

Rn. - - ed Firm in the flesh that hun - gers, the

fire, Glo - - ry and gloom in-ter - wo - - ven, a

fire, Glo - ry and gloom in - - - ter - wo - - ven, a

dust and fire, Glo - - ry and gloom in-ter-wo - ven, a

fire, Glo - ry and gloom in - ter - wo - - ven, a

ff

238

Rd. the soul that knows. Now it is known: the

A. the soul that knows. Now it is known: the

Rn. soul that knows. Now it is known: the

dark and a shin-ing strand: How shall we dwell in

dark and a shin-ing strand: How shall we dwell in

dark and a shin-ing strand: How shall we dwell in

dark and a shin-ing strand:

238

Rd. king - dom, Throned up - on clay, with fire as a robe sur-

A. king - dom, Throned up - on clay, with fire as a robe sur-

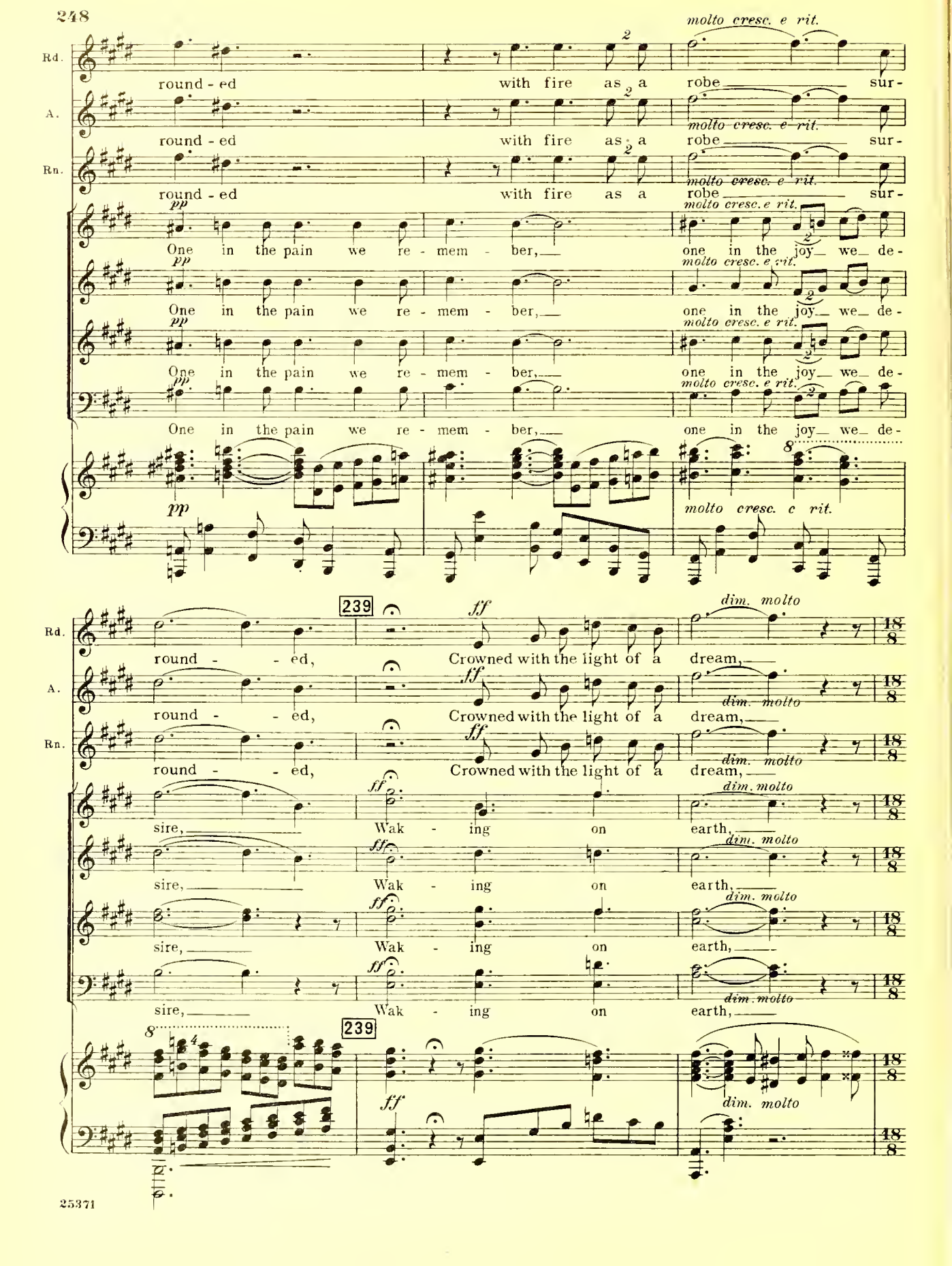
Rn. king - dom, Throned up - on clay, with fire as a robe sur-

Fair - y - land? How shall we, how shall we dwell in Fair - y - land?

Fair - y - land? How shall we, how shall we dwell in Fair - y - land?

Fair - y - land? How shall we dwell in Fair - y - land?

How shall we dwell, how shall we dwell in Fair - y - land?


Rd.
A.
Rn.
round - ed with fire as a robe sur-
molto cresc. e rit.
pp
One in the pain we re - mem - ber, one in the joy we de-
molto cresc. e rit.
239
ff
round - - ed, Crowned with the light of a dream,
dim. molto
sire, Wak - ing on earth,
dim. molto

Rd. with the light of heav - - - en,

A. with the light of heav - - - en,

Rn. with the light of heav - - - en,

p

sleep - - - ing in heav'n and dream - - - ing,

p

sleep - - - ing in heav'n dream - - - ing,

p

sleep - - - ing in heav'n and dream - ing,

p

sleep - - - ing in heav'n and dream - - - ing,

p

cresc. *ff*

Rd. crowned with the light of the

cresc. *ff*

A. crowned, and crowned with the light of the

cresc. *ff*

Rn. crowned with the light, crowned with the light of the

cresc. *ff*

dream - - - ing in Fair - - - - - y -

cresc. *ff*

dream - - - ing in Fair - - - - - y -

cresc. *ff*

dream - - - ing, and dream - ing in Fair - - y -

cresc. *ff*

dream - - - ing, and dream - ing in Fair - - y -

cresc. *ff*

240

Rd.

Rose!

A.

Rose!

Rn.

Rose!

land!

land!

land!

land!

240

Curtain

8

tr

Ped.

D